

H. G. French

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED

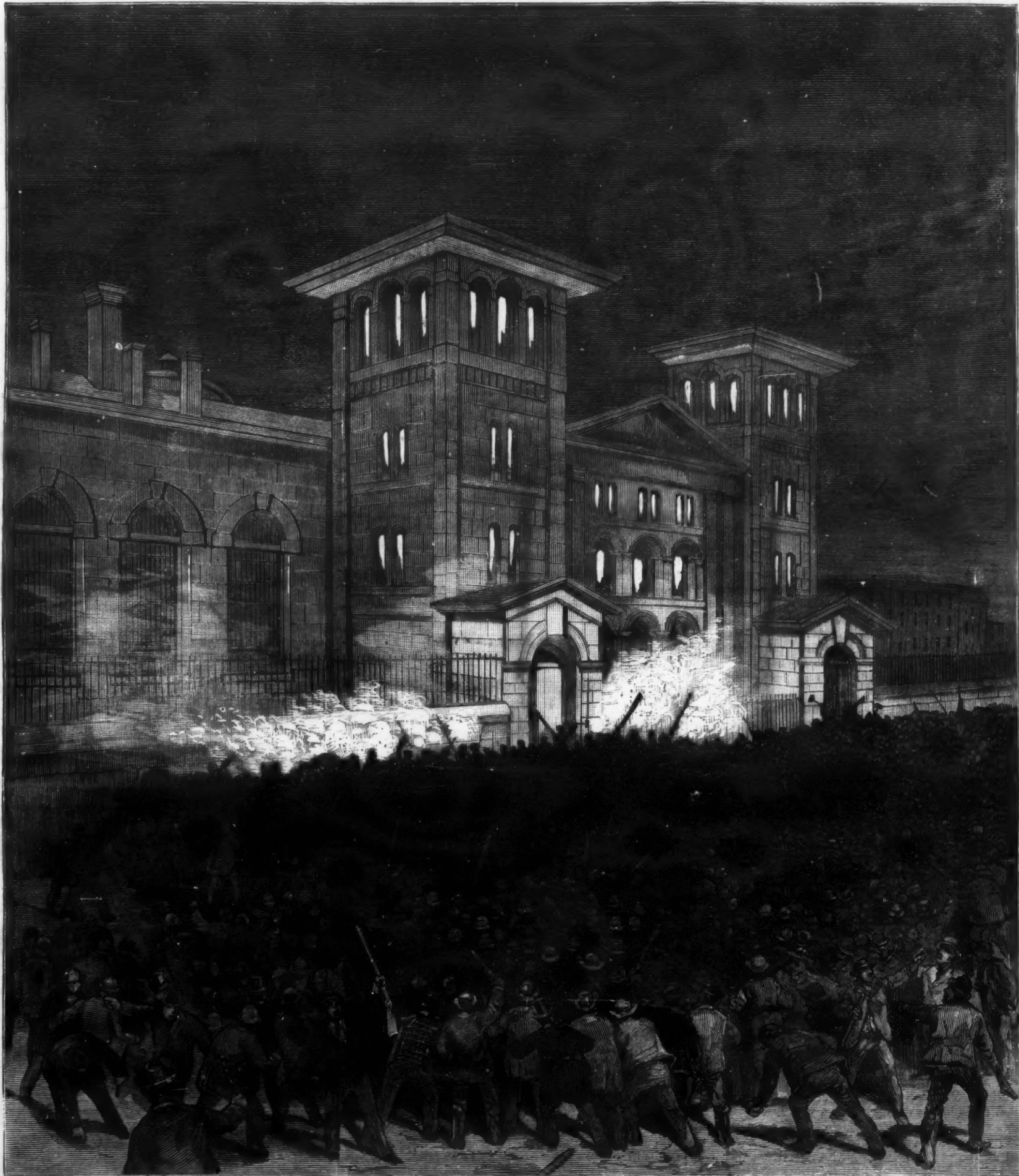


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OHIO.—RESENTING JUDICIAL IMMUNITY TO MURDERERS—THE JAIL IN CINCINNATI ATTACKED BY A MOB ON
THE NIGHT OF MARCH 28TH.—SEE PAGE 102

FRANK LESLIE'S
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NEW YORK, APRIL 5, 1884.

THE MANIA FOR SPECULATION.

THE law of evolution applies quite as much to commerce as to any other field of human activity, and the organization of five new commercial boards in this city is a striking instance of the fact. As the commerce of the city grows it tends to crystallize, so to speak, into these commercial bodies, and while it would be too much to say that these are an unmitigated evil, there is, undoubtedly, a tendency to undue speculation at these resorts. The gambling in railroad and mining shares is small compared with that of a few years ago, but in such commodities as grain, petroleum, cotton, and even tea and coffee, the purely speculative transactions frequently reach an enormous aggregate.

The grain gamblers are, in no small degree, responsible for the marked diminution in our export trade. Already there is a scheme on foot to "corner" cotton for April delivery. If cornerers in that branch of trade received the same treatment accorded to Liverpool speculators a few years ago, when they attempted to bring the Manchester spinners to exorbitant terms, we should hear less of these persons on this side of the Atlantic. There is less speculation here in such articles as pork and lard than formerly, only because Chicago has taken away most of this sort of trade, but the speculation in dairy products continues. And so in tea; the opening transactions at the exchange organized by the dealers in this branch of business were small, but it was not long before they involved a million pounds in a single day, the excitement being fanned by a marked decrease in the crop.

On the Coffee Exchange quite recently there was a veritable panic caused by a marked decline in prices and the failure of two firms. Coffee is even now materially higher than at this time last year, simply because speculators in New York, Rio de Janeiro and Havre have so willed it. The fact that the supply in America, Brazil and Europe is altogether at least 1,500,000 bags larger than at this time last year is slightly regarded, but the simple law of supply and demand must eventually settle the matter, and the fact that there has been a decided fall in prices both here and abroad within the last month is doubtless a sufficient indication of what the ultimate outcome of this speculation will be.

There is also a steady speculation in tin and iron, mainly for the reason that the legitimate trade just now is sluggish. Arrangements have been made within a fortnight which can only result in a large increase in the "sales" of iron for future delivery simply because New York is in some respects one of the best iron markets in the country, and it must be owned that the new system may inure to the benefit of our Hudson River furnaces. But there is an alloy, so to speak, with the pure metal; there is the danger of the gambling element creeping in. The traders in tobacco, not to be outdone by their brethren in other fields, have organized a board for themselves, and are already busy selling tobacco before it is raised; while the dealers in naval stores have resorted to speculative trading in "options" because the most of the legitimate trade, once so large here, has been diverted to Southern ports.

The age seems to be essentially utilitarian; the mass of the population everywhere seem only concerned with the problem how to get rich as fast as possible. Where is all this to end? Never did the shrewdness, so-called, of business men seem less shrewd; never did the more elevated ideas of life, which are usually stigmatized as impractical, seem more worthy of respect than when we consider this foolish scramble for wealth pure and simple, regardless of the cost, whether moral, intellectual or physical.

VENGEANCE VERSUS LAW.

A FRIEND kindly sends us an article from the Omaha Bee, which he thinks "may serve as a short reply" to some recent observations of ours on "Mob Murders." On a careful examination, however, it appears to us that the article thus commended to our notice serves rather to confirm than to antagonize the views which we expressed. The point of the article is that juries, courts and governors, by their "false sentimentality in favor of the cold-blooded murderer" make themselves responsible for the lynchings of notorious or suspected criminals which are now so frequent, and the argument is enforced by reference to the case of Frank Rande, a notorious desperado, who, after being sent to the Illinois Penitentiary for an atrocious murder, assaulted and killed a deputy warden, who had given him some sort of offense. The villain, who was with difficulty overcome, boasted that he had "left a trail of blood all the way to prison," having killed not less than nine men! A scoundrel like this, our Western contemporary insists, instead of having his sentence commuted to imprisonment for life, should have been sent to the gallows; and it lays the responsibility for the

murder of the deputy warden upon the officers of the law who spared the murderer's life.

The argument is one which cannot be easily answered. We do not now moot the question of capital punishment, but we do say that, so long as hanging is the prescribed penalty for murder, it should, except under extraordinary circumstances, be enforced. If the law is wrong, let it be repealed; but while it is on the statute-book, it should not be lightly set aside. There can be no doubt that the unwise leniency of courts, juries and governors tends to give immunity to crime. Laws should be executed, not evaded through sympathy with criminals.

But if the murder of Deputy McDonald in the Illinois Penitentiary were presented as a conclusive argument in favor of hanging, we should have to consider this curious fact, viz.: that two prisoners for life bravely risked their lives in subduing the murderer, accomplishing the feat only after a most desperate struggle. But for the courage of these life-prisoners the desperado might have succeeded in killing not one alone but two or three of his keepers. Not every murderer sentenced for life is dangerous under the wholesome restraints of a prison. Here, as elsewhere, there is a call for discrimination. In any view of the case lynching is no remedy for crime, but vastly worse than the evil it seeks to cure.

THE DEMOCRATIC TARIFF TANGLE.

THE state of "confusion worse confounded" to which the Democratic Party in Congress has reduced itself by its attempt to amend the tariff, as a means to success in the Presidential election, serves to illustrate the folly of all party movements on the basis of expediency instead of principle. Free Trade and Protection, set squarely and openly over against each other, make an issue of principle on which political parties may properly divide according to their well-settled convictions. But the trouble with the Democratic Party in dealing with this question is, that it dares not accept and act upon the only principle on which alone the policy of Protection can be legitimately resisted. If Free Trade means anything at all, it signifies nothing less than the utter demolition of the custom-houses as agencies of extortion and fraud, an infringement and defiance of human rights, inexcusable and atrocious. The Protectionist, however he may be criticized, at least knows what he is about, and has the courage of his opinions, while the Free Trader is generally in a muddle, being a little for his own doctrine and a little for that of his antagonist—in other words, for unrestricted commerce with the whole world and for a tariff "with incidental protection." Thus the question is made an issue of expediency merely—a means of perplexing and confusing the people, and thereby winning an election. All experience shows that expediency is ever and always a temporary makeshift, or, rather, a quack-sand on which no political party can safely plant itself. Any success won upon this ground must needs be evanescent and delusive. Parties cannot safely play fast and loose upon the issue of Free Trade and Protection. If they would hope for success, they must avow themselves unequivocally for the one or the other, and stand by their guns without flinching. The American people like pluck, and resent nothing so much, either in individuals or parties, as an attempt to get on both sides of a question.

THE GENEROSITY OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

THE many public bequests of the late Mrs. Fenno Tudor, of Boston, whose will has just been probated, illustrate a tendency of the American people which deserves special attention. It is the growing custom of devoting a part of one's estate to philanthropic, educational or religious purposes. To determine the exact amount that is thus bestowed is impossible; but we venture to affirm that it is far in excess of ordinary estimates.

Thirty-seven years ago Abbott Lawrence gave fifty thousand dollars to Harvard University. At that time it was said to be "the largest amount ever given at one time during the lifetime of the donor to any public institution in this country." But to-day fifty thousand dollars is regarded as a by no means large gift to an educational or charitable institution. Mrs. Valeria G. Stone, of Malden, Mass., who has just died, distributed about twelve hundred thousand dollars among the schools and colleges of the United States. Johns Hopkins, the eminent Baltimore merchant, bequeathed no less than three and a half millions to the University which bears his name. James Lick, of San Francisco, who died in 1876, donated seven hundred thousand dollars for the construction and equipment of an astronomical observatory. To orphan asylums, relief societies, mechanic institutes, organizations for the prevention of cruelty to animals, and to other humane institutions he gave sums varying from ten thousand to one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Ezra Cornell, whose biography is just published, gave half a million to the University bearing his honored name. Matthew Vassar founded Vassar College in a gift of four hundred thousand dollars. John F. Slater, of Norwich; John C. Green, of New York; Henry W. Sage,

of Brooklyn; Amasa Stone, of Ohio; Ario Pardee, of Pennsylvania; Joseph E. Sheffield, of New Haven; Nathaniel Thayer and Nathan Matthews, of Boston, are the names of others who have donated munificent sums to the cause of the higher education. George Peabody, the prince of givers, gave about eight millions of dollars to benevolent objects on both sides the ocean.

Men of wealth in America are generous above those of any other nation. A distinguished editor of this city recently remarked to the writer that a lady, whose husband is supposed to be the wealthiest citizen of New York, was very willing to give away money; she only desired to know that the cause in whose interest her benevolences were solicited was thoroughly worthy, and that the gift would be used most effectively. It is said in Boston that if a man of wealth dies leaving no bequest to Harvard College, the will is at once set aside on the ground of his insanity!

In their great generosity those who make gifts should be assured of the wide and lasting usefulness of their benefactions. Too large a share of the benevolences are of no more permanent avail than water spilled on the pavement. It were well if those who have large funds thus to bestow would usually donate them to institutions. These institutions live for centuries, and the good work of the gift is no less long. Harvard College has now funds which, bestowed nearly two hundred and fifty years ago, have blessed eight generations of students, and which will probably continue to bless students for many future generations.

MINISTER SARGENT'S TRANSFER.

THE transfer of Minister Sargent from Germany to the Court of St. Petersburg is claimed to be in the nature of an approval of his action in the Lasker affair. Indeed, the Secretary of State expressly declares that the Minister's course in that affair is "entirely approved," and that his transfer to another post was designed to "manifest an appreciation of his worth." It is even added that Mr. Sargent had expressed a wish to be transferred. This would, perhaps, be entirely natural in view of the rudeness and discourtesy with which he has been treated by Bismarck and his satellites; but it seems to us that the dignity of this Government required that he should have held his ground, at whatever personal inconvenience, at least until Germany had been made to understand that the representative who serves his country faithfully shall not be put down to gratify the resentment of any surly Premier who may choose to take offense at his official efficiency. It is never to be forgotten that, as the New York Times phrases it,

"The hostility to Mr. Sargent which has been so conspicuously manifested by Prince Bismarck and the governing class represented in him, was originally provoked by the American Minister's zeal in behalf of his country. It was not Mr. Sargent's fault that this zeal was advertised to the world, in defiance of all diplomatic usage, by his own Government. Matters so trifling as the Lasker incident and the contemptuous omission of the Chancellor to communicate with the United States Government through our Minister in Berlin are merely a part of the rasping policy of Bismarck, suggested by Minister Sargent's keen comment on German interdiction of American products."

It is to be hoped that the Administration will hesitate before it makes any further concession. It has gone quite far enough in that direction. Let it now decline to send another representative to Berlin until there shall be ground for believing that he will not be exposed to the sneers and insults which have been so conspicuously heaped upon Mr. Sargent. No interest will suffer from such a course, and it will be entirely consistent with that sense of self-respect which just now seems to need vigorous rehabilitation.

WEDDING GIFTS.

IT would seem that the selection of a wedding present need not be a difficult article to choose in one of the largest and most luxurious cities in the world. But when we look over the various bridal tables, whereon the gifts are displayed, we meet with a fearful mediocrity of invention. We see the dozen fans, the innumerable pepper-casters, the trunk of "small silver," the lamps, and the useless articles of fire-gilt, which have neither use nor beauty, and we wonder that some new invention has not been patented by Edison for the wedding gift. We sigh as the heroine of Chaldee sighed for a new animal, being tired of mutton-chops and beefsteaks.

It would be well, perhaps, to choose articles of a purely personal nature for well-dowered brides, who are presumably able to buy their own silver. A camel's-hair shawl is always the Queen's gift, and it has been suggested that she has with characteristic thrift a reason for this, as she has an unlimited supply sent to her from her conquered Indian possessions. Nowadays these costly gifts of Indian shawls are not so much appreciated as they once were. Rings, which admit of many devices and of extreme luxury and value, are the favorite gifts of the once prodigal Prince of Wales. With us rings do not seem to be favorite bridal gifts, excepting as from the groom. But they might well become so, as a lady can change her rings daily if she wishes to, and nothing can be a more agreeable reminder of a friend than a fine intaglio or a jewel tastefully set.

Next to personal ornaments, which might include necklaces, brooches, bracelets and diamond shoe-buckles,

should come works of art, which are really valuable; vases of elegant shape and workmanship in polished brass; chased-silver ewer and basin of the period of Louis Treize; an ebony casket for perfumes, in place of the time-honored, silver-topped dressing-case; miniature frames in enameled glass of the sixteenth century; antique silver dish, for a *tremperi*; loving cups; ink-stands from some classic models, in bronze, brass, or silver; an exquisite bit of reticulated Worcester, or, better still, some almost impossible Capo di Monte, or *cloisonné*, something rich and strange—such should be the gift to a bride who has everything already.

To brides who have but short purses the choice of a bridal gift is much easier. Good, sensible, practical silver is then always an appropriate gift, and linen for household wear. The Dutch started the custom of wedding gifts by furnishing the house of the newly-married with beds and bedding, linen and furniture, which should last two or three lifetimes, and the maiden spun and wove her own chestful of bridal linen.

Nous avons changé tout cela; but the custom of wedding gifts remains, sometimes, as a mere excuse for pompous display on the part of the giver—sometimes rather peremptorily expected and hinted at by the still possible Becky Sharps, who are not, even on the brink of matrimony, oblivious of the fact that business is business.

But to the great majority of brides the gift comes because of a loving heart and of a sincere congratulation, and to the buying of such we may well give our time and our thought as well as our money.

ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

THE situation in the Sudan does not improve for the British. Last week General Graham advanced upon Tamanih, Osman Digna's former headquarters, some twenty miles from Suakim, and, after dispersing the rebels and burning the village, returned to Suakim. It is evident that the movement has been of little purpose, save to demonstrate the inability of the British forces to march under the fierce African sun, or to make war according to the Arab tactics. The retreat of Osman Digna without a battle leaves the opening of the Berber route unsettled. Two hundred miles of Nubian desert lie between Suakim and Berber on the Nile, and it is no wonder that General Graham shrinks from undertaking the terrible march. In the meantime, General Gordon at Khartoum is in as great a strait as ever. Hostile tribes surround the city. The Mahdi's followers are becoming restless. Should his emissaries succeed in raising the tribes between Khartoum and Berber, the former place is almost certain to be attacked. A report that the city has already fallen has reached London, but lacks confirmation. The situation thus shows at once the need of immediate help, and the difficulties in the way of giving it. The Sudan problem is apparently as far as ever from a solution.

The Tonquin controversy is still unsettled. The new French Minister to China is on his way to Peking, and no active peace negotiations will be opened until he arrives at his post. It is said that he will claim for France an indemnity to the amount of \$32,000,000. Whether China will prefer to pay this round sum for having had her territory invaded, or to take the chances of continued hostilities—for which she seems to be well prepared—remains to be seen.

A great deal of anxiety as to Mr. Gladstone's health still prevails throughout Great Britain. It is understood that, spite of his physical debility, he will this week return to his Parliamentary duties; but his best friends fear that he will not much longer be able to stand the mental strain which is inseparable from his present position. In the Commons, debate on the Franchise Bill has been continued, Mr. Bright speaking in its favor and in advocacy of perfect and full representation of Ireland in the House. Mr. Chamberlain announced that it was the fixed and unanimous intention of the Government to include Ireland in the Bill. Mr. Parnell expects that the House of Lords will reject the measure, and announces that his party, in the event of a dissolution, will be able to carry at least seventy-five seats in the next House. Candidates, he says, will be required to give a pledge that they will sit, act and vote with the Irish Party or resign. The death of Prince Leopold, elsewhere referred to, has elicited widespread expressions of sorrow and of sympathy with the Queen.

The little Republic of Andorra, in the Pyrenees, is seventeen miles long by fifteen wide. During an electoral dispute not long since, the defeated party in the elections took possession of the Assembly Hall, and prevented the installation of the returning board candidates. An "army" was called out, and quelled the disturbance, taking ten prisoners. The tribunal appointed to try such offenses refused to sit, but the bishop had sentences pronounced varying from five to ten years of hard labor, and the prisoners were taken to Seo de Urgel, in Spain, and imprisoned. The French Government protested against the illegality of these acts, and threatened to support its demands by force. Arbitration, however, is likely to settle the dispute, and the marching forth of Andorra's army to bathe Europe in blood is no longer feared.

A journal published in Rotterdam asks international intervention to defeat the proposed treaty between England and Portugal in regard to the Congo country, and to maintain the *status quo*. When Stanley's discoveries opened the commerce of Central Africa, the French and the Portuguese, whose settlements lay on either side of the mouth of the Congo River, became rival claimants, while the shores were really in the possession of Dutch trading companies. The present treaty declares that the sovereignty of Portugal must be respected within the limits of the fifth and eighth parallels, and as far inland as Nokki, thus conferring upon that nation the political control of the gateway to Central Africa, though with stringent restrictions. A British-Portuguese commission will devise regulations for the control of the river.

THE "National Reform Association," which has recently held a two days' convention in Philadelphia, lays out for itself a rather comprehensive field of labor. Among other things "it holds and labors to teach" that "Almighty God is the source of all national power and authority"; it opposes the carrying of the mails on Sundays, "which has been the fruitful parent of nearly all our public Sabbath desecration; polygamy and the easy divorce now so common; and the license of the liquor traffic under any form." Furthermore, it labors "to lead the people of this land to a recognition of the claims of our Divine Lord as Supreme Ruler of the nations, and to secure such an amendment to the Constitution of the United

States as will suitably express the nation's homage to Him who is King of Kings and Lord of Lords; place all the Christian laws, institutions and usages of our Government on an undeniable legal basis in the fundamental law of the land; and compel the settlement of all public moral questions in accordance with His will." The National Reformers talked for two days on the topics suggested, passed resolutions, and adjourned. They will, probably, meet in another year and do the same thing over again. If they had set a smaller stint for themselves the chances would be proportionately better that they might accomplish something.

THE newspapers persist in their efforts to start a Presidential boom for General Sherman. The latest movement in that direction was based upon a statement that while the distinguished soldier "would not be a Republican candidate, he would accept a nomination from the Democrats," with whom he had for years sympathized in sentiment. This statement General Sherman has promptly stamped as untrue, in whole and in part; but it by no means follows that the effort to make him a candidate will be abandoned by journalistic busybodies. Of course, he cannot be supposed to know his own mind in the matter, and there are plenty of credulous people who will believe to the end of the chapter that the newspapers are a great deal better informed than he is himself as to his convictions and purposes.

THE growth of life insurance is one of the phenomenal facts of the time. Official statistics show that the seven largest companies doing business in this country paid to their policy-holders during the years from 1879 to 1883, inclusive, the enormous sum of \$199,867,900. The new business transacted in 1883 was over \$100,000,000 larger than that done in 1879, while the surplus held by all the companies combined has been increased nearly \$17,000,000 in four years. The gain in amount of insurance remaining in force with all the companies doing business in New York for the five years named was \$323,315,310. The growing confidence of the public in the companies, and in life insurance as a system, is very clearly shown by this fact that a much larger proportion of the insurance issued now continues in force than some years ago.

A FUND has been started in Boston for the benefit of widows of Gloucester fishermen who lost their lives in the gales of last November. Some of the families thus bereaved have been left absolutely penniless, and are suffering for the commonest necessities of life. In one case, a mother who was left with seven small children, and without other relatives, writes to a friend: "Some nights I have put my little children to bed without anything to eat. It makes my breast ache to hear them cry for bread, and none to give them. If you could hear their cries for their father and for bread your breast would ache too. There is no one but God knows what we passed through this winter. My eyes and breast are wet with tears as I write this letter." There must be thousands of our readers who will be glad to contribute to the relief of suffering like this. Subscriptions either for this special case or for the general fund may be forwarded to Proctor Brothers, proprietors of the Cape Ann Advertiser, Gloucester, Mass.

THE United States Senate has taken an important step in the right direction in the passage of the Bill for the allotment of lands in severalty to Indians on the various reservations and to extend the protection of the laws of the States and Territories over the Indians. There can be no doubt at all as to the wisdom of this action. The Bill has another commendable feature in the provision that the purchase-money for any reservation sold shall be payable only to, or invested for, the benefit of the Indians or tribes from whom the purchase was made. This legislation is, in a measure, due to the agitation of the general subject of the rights of the Indians by the National Indian Association, composed of influential Christian women in some twenty-one States of the Union. This association, with its branches, is stirring up a public sentiment by means of public meetings and the wide diffusion of literature which will not be satisfied short of the establishment of an Indian policy under which the education and protection of all the tribal populations shall be absolutely secured.

ONE of the most hopeful signs of progress in India is the growing recognition accorded to woman's capacities and needs. A few months ago a number of native merchants in Bombay organized themselves into a committee and subscribed a large fund with the object of inviting first-class medical women to come out from England to practice in Bombay among the native women and children. One member of the committee subscribed \$50,000 to found an hospital and dispensary to further the object the committee had in view; and though the Viceroy did not aid the new enterprise in his official capacity, he was well known to be in thorough sympathy with it. In consequence of an invitation sent by this committee a lady physician, who won the Hope Scholarship in Edinburgh University in 1870, has started for Bombay, and will be followed as soon as possible by other medical women, who will assist her in the charge of the hospital and dispensary, and in her practice in thousands of Zenanas, from which male practitioners are excluded by Mohammedan restrictions or caste regulations.

THERE is danger of a timber famine when the proportion of forest lands falls below fifteen per cent. of the total area, and only one-half of one per cent. now divides this country from such a disaster, according to so eminent an authority as Professor Joseph T. Rothrock, of the University of Pennsylvania. Or, in larger figures, the area of the United States is 2,306,560,000 acres, of which about 380,000,000 acres are in woodlands belonging to private owners. Only 16½ per cent. of the total area is in forest growth, and of this a large proportion is covered with second growth, or timber of no commercial value, thus practically reducing the percentage to 15½. Of remedies for the imminent peril, Professor Rothrock suggests the removal of the duty on Canadian white pine, that our limited supply may be preserved; the withdrawal of Government timber lands from the market, and the immediate establishment of experimental stations for the practical study of forestry in all its relations to commerce and the climate. He further urges that "timber culture should go side by side with timber destruction"; that iron should be used more in place of wood; that all waste of timber should be prohibited, and that the preservation of our forests should be intelligently aided by legislative and governmental protection.

THE war-sloop *Alert*, recently presented by England to the United States, to participate in the Greely Search Expedition, was formally placed in commission at London, one day last week, with ceremonies of more than ordinary interest. The company gathered on the occasion was a notable one, including representatives of the British Admiralty and many persons famous for Arctic explorations. Prominent among the latter were Vice-Admiral Sir

Francis McClintock, who accompanied the Sir John Franklin search expedition of 1848 and 1850, and commanded that of 1857; and Sir George Nares, who commanded the *Alert* on her previous visit to the Arctic regions ten years ago. The American colors were hoisted at the peak of the vessel by Minister Lowell, and the Earl of Northbrooke, speaking for the Queen, expressed the deep interest which she feels in the expedition in which the *Alert* is to participate, and the satisfaction she had in contributing in any way to its success. The whole occasion was suggestive of the kindness of feeling which, happily, characterizes the relations of the two countries. There is no doubt that the progress of the search expedition will be followed by Englishmen with just as much interest and concern as by our own people.

THERE is certainly a need of greater library facilities than those at present existing in this metropolis. We have now no free library in the proper sense of the word. Why it should be so it would be hard to explain. In many English towns "free" and "lending" libraries have exerted a powerful influence for reform, literally taking many from the grog-shop and establishing them in pleasant homes. In this country, Boston is a model in respect to free libraries. Its free "lending" library has now more than four hundred thousand volumes, and its citizens last year took from it to their homes nearly a million and a half of books. There is no difficulty whatever in this lending practice, which enables readers to enjoy the books in their homes at leisure hours. Few are lost, the police collect volumes over-due, and their sale or destruction is prevented by a system of fines. Other cities, even in the Far West, have put the free libraries on a firm footing. But in New York City, where they are most needed, nothing has been done to establish them. Our so-called free libraries are a mockery; people nowadays have no time to spend in them during working hours, their only leisure moments being in the evening. In this matter this city is not only behind the age, but behind many small and unimportant towns of past ages in Europe. How long shall we continue to occupy this bad pre-eminence? How long shall it be before a free "lending" library equal to all metropolitan demands shall be started in our midst?

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

DOMESTIC.

THE House of Representatives, last week, killed the Bonded Whisky Bill by a vote of 185 to 83.

THE first through train from the City of Mexico reached Chicago on the 28th ultimo. The run was made in five days.

It is stated that the aggregate appropriation proposed in the River and Harbor Bill will amount to about \$11,000,000.

THE Connecticut Legislature has passed a Bill fixing a fine of \$1,000 or one year's imprisonment for the deprivation of any rights because of race or color.

THE Secretary of War is furnishing supplies for the relief of the sufferers by the Mississippi floods. Relief steamers have been dispatched from both St. Louis and New Orleans.

THE Senate has passed a Bill authorizing the payment of a reward of \$25,000 to any private person who should discover or rescue any of the members of the Greely expedition party.

A FEARFUL tornado, accompanied by rain and hail, passed over sections of Tennessee and Ohio last week, tearing up forests, wrecking houses and barns and destroying several lives.

THE break-up of the Winter ice and floods caused by heavy rains have done a great deal of damage in Maine and New Hampshire, where the rivers were swollen to an extraordinary volume.

THE Lower House of the Rhode Island Legislature has passed a resolution for an amendment to the State Constitution reducing the property qualification to \$134 and taxes paid to \$1 per annum.

A BILL has been reported in the United States Senate to prohibit the importation of opium in any form by Chinese subjects, or by citizens or subjects of another country in vessels flying the Chinese flag.

GOVERNOR CLEVELAND has signed the Bill providing for the election of the Comptroller of New York city, and also the Bill providing for the election of an Alderman-at-large by the people of the city, who shall be President of the Board of Aldermen. The Legislature is still considering other reform Bills.

AN Inventors' Convention, held at Cincinnati last week, adopted resolutions asking Congress to oppose the passage of any Bill which would have the effect of discouraging the inventor by impairing the value of patented property, or would impose unequal burdens on the owners of such property in maintaining their rights.

THE President last week sent a message to Congress urging prompt appropriations for the construction of at least the three additional steel cruisers and the four gunboats recommended by the Secretary of the Navy, the cost of which, including their armament, will not exceed \$4,283,000, of which sum one-half should be appropriated for the next fiscal year.

It is proposed in the Senate to amend the Bill relating to the consular and diplomatic service so as to provide a sum of \$50,000 to enable the President to send diplomatic or commercial agents to the Congo. The Senate last week confirmed the nominations of William M. Bunn, of Pennsylvania, as Governor of Idaho, and Sumner Howard, of Michigan, as Chief Justice of Arizona.

IN the Assembly Chamber at Albany on Wednesday, the 26th ultimo, the Democratic Assemblymen indulged in a riot with a view to preventing consideration of the New York Reform Bills. So great was the uproar that most of the members of the Senate were attracted to the Assembly Chamber, and a rumor was for a time current that revolutionary proceedings of a serious nature were in progress.

FOREIGN.

A LONDON journal says that Matthew Arnold made £1,200 by his lecturing tour in America.

THE American College at Rome has been exempted from the sale of the Propaganda property.

THE British Government shipped last week for Boston 270 emigrants taken from a workhouse in County Mayo, Ireland.

A BERLIN telegram of the 29th ultimo says that Minister Sargent has resigned his post there and will refuse the St. Petersburg mission.

THE Ontario Legislature recommends the issue of a royal commission to investigate the charges of conspiracy to bribe members of that body.

THE Pope has appointed the Right Rev. F. X. Leroy, Archbishop of New Orleans, and the Right Rev. D. Mauncy, now at Corpus Christi, Tex., Bishop of Mobile.

THE English Government has reiterated its reply to the Porte that the moment is untimely for reopening negotiations regarding Egypt, and that the Porte's rights will be respected.

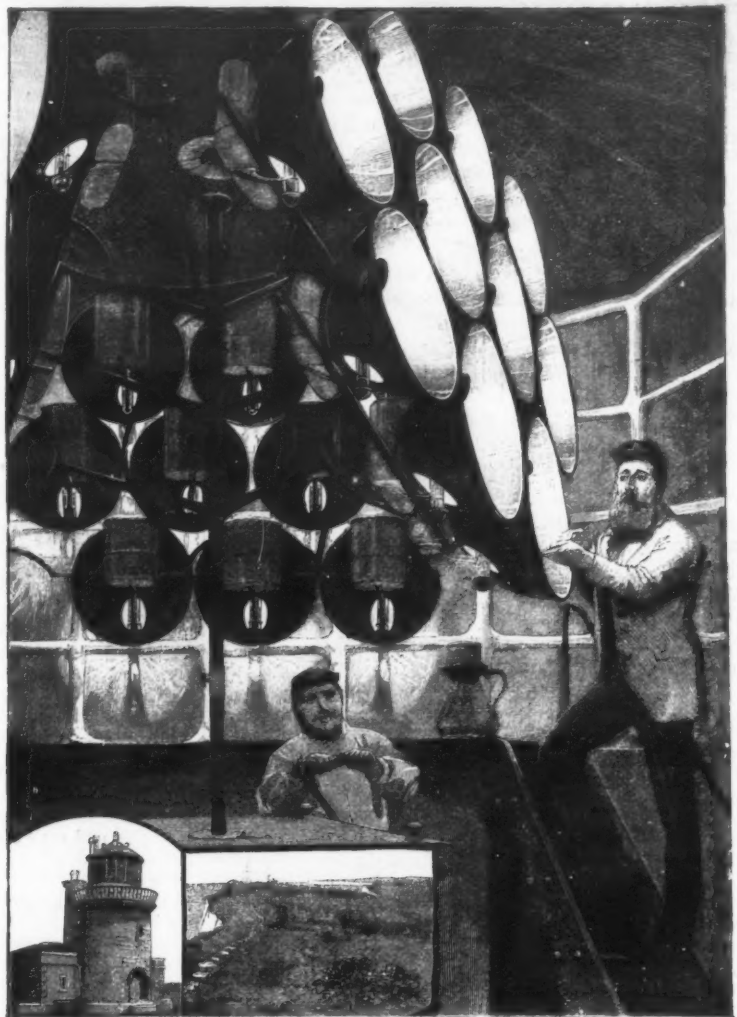
THE Cabinet was defeated in the House of Commons on the 28th ultimo in a vote for the relief of local taxation. The result was greeted with loud Conservative cheers and cries of "Resign! Resign!"

THE French Chamber of Deputies has resolved, by a very decided vote, to "maintain France's rights in Madagascar," and negotiations with the Hovas will be actively renewed. The French Government will, next May, submit a scheme for the revision of the National Constitution.

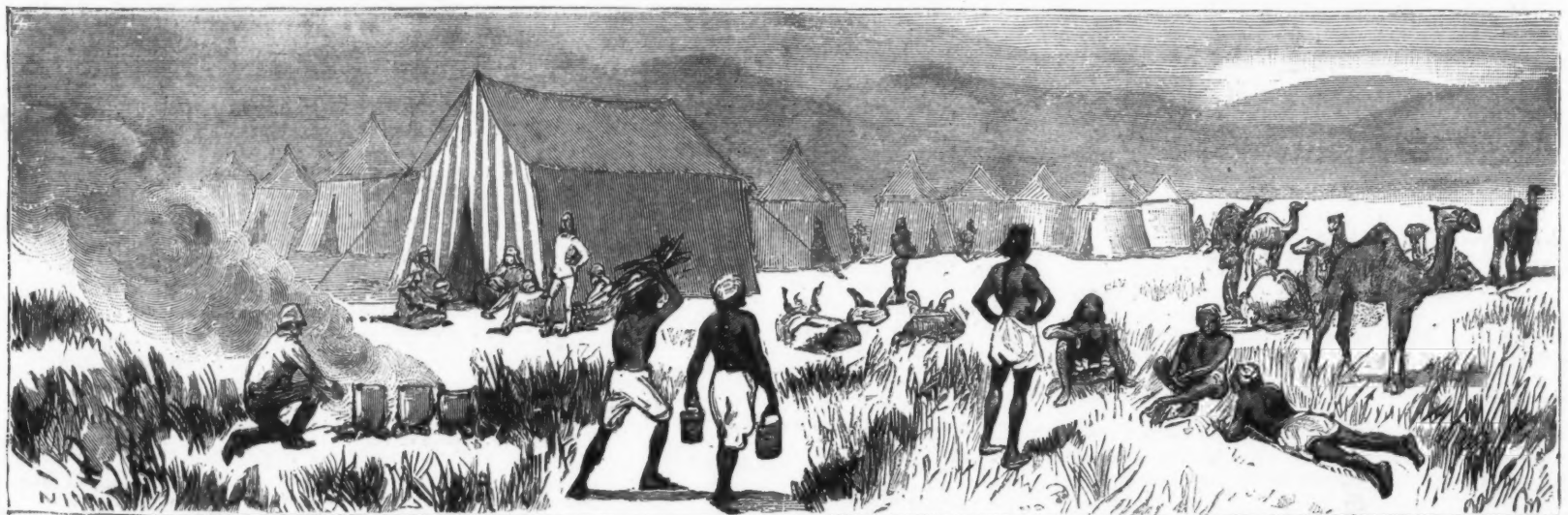
The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 103.



GREAT BRITAIN.—THE LATE DUKE OF ALBANY (PRINCE LEOPOLD).



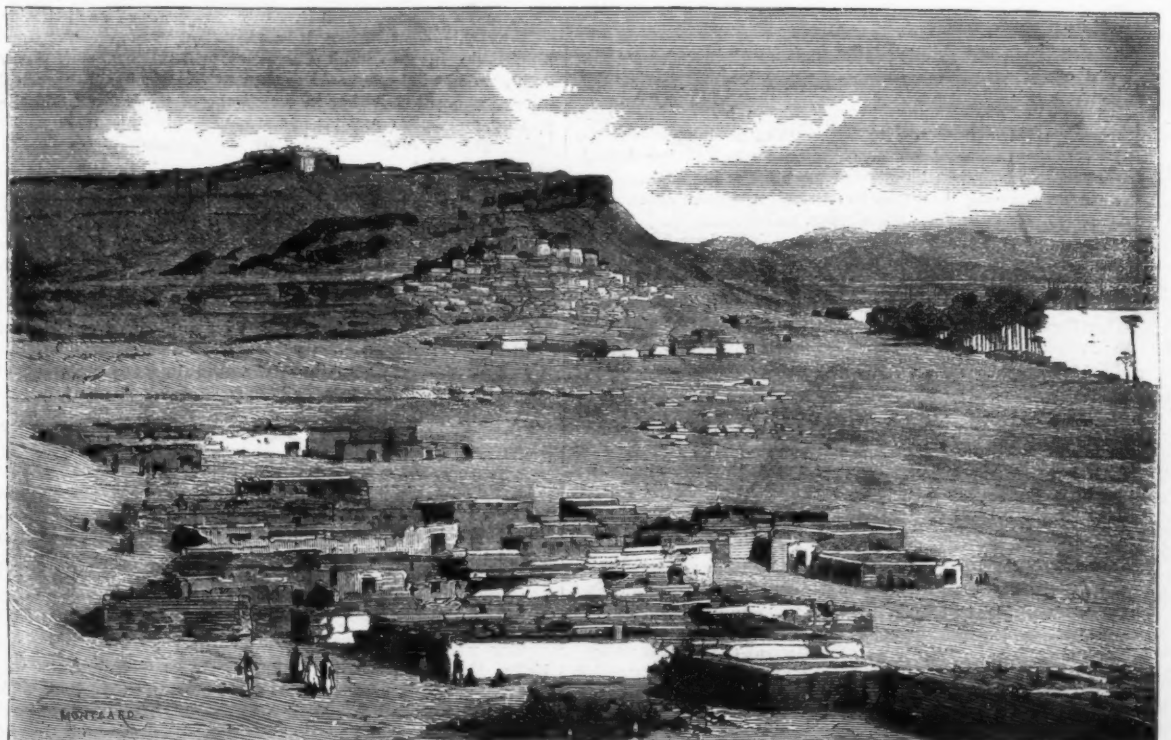
GREAT BRITAIN.—THE REVOLVING LIGHT IN THE LIGHTHOUSE AT BEACHY HEAD.



THE WAR IN THE SOUDAN.—A HALT OF GEN. GRAHAM'S TROOPS ON THE WAY TO TAMANIEB.



PRINCE ORLOFF, THE RUSSIAN AMBASSADOR TO GERMANY



THE SOUDAN.—KOBOSKO, ON THE NILE, STARTING-PLACE FOR THE JOURNEY ACROSS THE DESERT.



DOROTHY FORSTER.—“FOR DAYS AFTERWARDS HE WAS AGITATED, AND WENT A WALKING BY HIMSELF IN THE GARDEN, SHAKING HIS FOREFINGER AS HE WENT.”—SEE PAGE 106.



THE STEAMER “THETIS,” FLAGSHIP OF THE GREELY RELIEF EXPEDITION, PASSING THROUGH AN ICE-FIELD OFF NEWFOUNDLAND BANKS, ON HER VOYAGE TO NEW YORK, SEE PAGE 103.

MRS. BAKER'S RELIGION.

BY FLORENCE B. HALLOWELL.

"MRS. BAKER, ma wants to know if you can't come and sit up with granny to-night. She's worse, and ma 'n Tilly's 'bout worn out."

Mrs. Baker was frying crullers on the kitchen stove when little Tom Marsh came in to deliver his message. She had been hard at work all day, and was tired, warm, and considerably out of temper. She was certainly in anything but a mood to confer favors.

"No, I can't," she snapped, turning upon little Tom a face scarlet from the glow of the hot fire. "Your mother ought to know better'n to send for me. I told her only yesterday that I was up to my eyes in work, and that I expected company to-morrow. She'll have to find some one else. Goodness knows, I put myself out enough for folks without being called on to be a sick-nurse," and she resumed her frying, while Tom ran home to report his non-success.

"Mother," said Madge, coming into the kitchen just as Mrs. Baker, having finished the frying of the crullers, was removing the kettle of lard from the stove. "I've fixed the spare room up beautifully. I know you'll be pleased with it. And to-morrow I'll fill the mantel-vases with flowers just before Mr. and Mrs. Spear come. And, mother," very timidly, "would you be willing for me to ask the Shakespeare Club to meet here next Tuesday evening? They never have met here, and I've been a member over a year."

"You must be out of your senses," said Mrs. Baker, crossly. "Do you suppose I'd let two dozen people come tramping over my parlor carpet, and breaking, tearing and burning everything? I'm not so foolish."

"You speak as if they were so many wild animals, mother," said Madge, in a tone of some resentment.

"They act like wild animals," said Mrs. Baker. "I'd like to know if they didn't burn up one of Mrs. Clarke's lace curtains?"

"That was an accident," said Madge, "and not likely to occur a second time. Mary Lewis pushed the gas jet to one side so as to see the glass better, and didn't notice that she pushed it right into the curtain. Mrs. Clarke didn't blame her at all."

"She can afford to have her curtains burned up, perhaps. I can't. Don't argue the subject, Madge. When I say 'No' I mean it, as you ought to have learned by this time."

"I've learned that and a good many other things, too, mother. I know I often wish I was back at boarding-school."

"It's like you to say that! It shows your ingratitude."

"I don't mean to be ungrateful; but I know you don't make things very pleasant for me at home. Susie Clarke could have the club at her house every night in the week if she wanted to."

"There, that's enough! Go up-stairs until you can learn to control your temper," said Mrs. Baker, going into the pantry; and Madge went out, closing the door behind her with a good deal of unnecessary noise.

"You look tired, Sarah," said John Baker, coming in as his wife was putting supper on the table.

"I've good cause to look so," was the response. "I've worked like a galley slave ever since sunrise."

"Where's Madge been?"

"Oh, I never depend on Madge. And I might work my fingers to the bone without its affecting her in the least."

"You do the child injustice, Sarah. She's always willing to help, as far as I see."

"You never see very far."

"Perhaps not. By-the-way," with a very natural wish to change the subject, "Hiram Long shot old Miss Starr's cow to-day. You know he said he would if it ever broke into his corn-patch again. The old lady's 'bout wiled over it."

"Serves her right!" said Mrs. Baker, curtly.

"That ain't Christian-like, Sarah."

"He gave her warnings enough," said Mrs. Baker, "and she knew he was the sort of a man to keep a promise of that kind. Why didn't she keep the cow tied up?"

"She said the creature would break loose no matter how she tied her. And it does seem a hard case. The cow was the old lady's only support. I was thinking, Sarah, if we couldn't do something for her? You being on the relief committee, you know, could easily—"

"John Baker, do you suppose—do you actually suppose I'm going to lift one finger to help that old woman who insulted me ten years ago? It would look well for me to be rushing to her aid now."

"I think help would look better comin' from you than from any one else, Sarah. She'd know you'd forgiven the past, and that your religion meant something."

"When she comes to me and asks my pardon for what she did ten years ago, I'll think about helpin' her," said Mrs. Baker, coldly, ill-pleased at her husband's criticism. "I do my duty as far as I see it, and I flatter myself I'm as good as the general run o' folks."

The entrance of Madge prevented further conversation on the subject, and with a heavy sigh John Baker took his seat at the supper-table. He noticed that his daughter's eyes were very red, but did not question her about them, for he suspected the cause of their condition. But he was more than usually kind in his manner to her, and on rising from the table slipped a silver dollar in her hand, whispering: "Buy yourself some little trinket, darling."

The unexpected gift, coupled with the tender words, proved too much for Madge in the overstrained condition of her nerves. Throwing her arms about her father's neck, she laid her head on

his breast and burst into a tempest of sobs and tears. And the eyes of the father were dim as he tried to soothe her.

"This is perfectly ridiculous," said Mrs. Baker, exasperated at the scene. "One would think the girl was seven years old instead of seventeen. Leave the room, Madge, and don't come back again until you can behave yourself."

"You're too hard on the child, Sarah," said John Baker, as Madge went out, sobbing wildly. "She's all we've got, and we'd ought to make her home happy."

"And do you pretend to say that I make it unhappy?" demanded Mrs. Baker. "You just spoil her out of all reason. She don't know what she really *does* want, and so she makes mountains out o' mole-hills. If she had to drudge as Lucy Cole does she'd have room for complaint. I wish you wouldn't put notions into her head. I have work enough to manage her without your setting her up to think herself abused."

John Baker said no more. He knew by long experience that further argument would be useless. Sarah called herself a Christian, and was one of the most active members of the Calvary Church; every Thursday evening her voice was heard in prayer-meeting, and she held prominent positions on various committees appointed by the elders. She was always ready to join in plans to pay the church debt; she was the chief worker in every fair and sociable; her contributions to the poor-box and to the foreign missions were always large, and the minister depended greatly upon her help in every scheme in which practical energy was required. But her religion seemed to drop from her heart like a cloak from her shoulders when she entered her own home. She did not appear to think it necessary to exercise it there at all. The gentle reproofs of her good-natured husband and the rebellion of her pretty daughter only irritated her without bringing her to see where she erred. She was very angry now, and began to clear the table with unusual energy. But as John took his hat and went out on some errand at the village post-office, and she was left alone, she grew calmer, and by the time the dishes were all washed and put away her irritation was almost forgotten.

"I guess I'll run over and see Mrs. Marsh a minute," she said to herself, as she took off her big gingham apron and hung it up. "Like as not that Tom told her all I said. He's one to enjoy making a fuss, and I don't want any hard feeling. So I'll just step over and tell her myself why I can't sit up with her mother."

Mrs. Marsh and Mrs. Baker were very near neighbors, and had always been very intimate. They were accustomed to running into the houses of each other at any hour without the ceremony of a ring or a knock, and so Mrs. Baker went around to the back of the house when she reached Mrs. Marsh's, and, finding the kitchen-door open, stepped in at once.

As she did so she heard the sound of voices in the adjoining room, the door of which was ajar. She had advanced half-way across the kitchen, intending to make her presence known, when the sound of her own name spoken by a voice which she recognized as belonging to Mrs. Long, another neighbor, made her pause.

"Mrs. Baker's religion ain't the kind that stands soap and water," this woman was saying. "It hasn't made a spark o' difference in her. She's as stiff-necked as ever. She may be good at rushin' round to society meetin's, but as for makin' personal sacrifices, it ain't in her."

Mrs. Baker heard, and trembled with indignation, but worse was to come.

"She certainly doesn't carry her religion with her into her daily life," said the voice of Mrs. Marsh, "and that's the only true kind of religion. I think. She keeps hers for show, not for use. I'm int' a ate enough at her house to know that."

"She bottles it up and takes the cork out only on Sundays and at prayer-meetings," and Mrs. Baker recognized Tilly Marsh's high treble. "It's a convenient kind of religion, you see. But it don't impose upon any one but herself."

"When a person makes professions, they'd oughter stand by 'em every day in the year," said Mrs. Long. "Mrs. Baker preaches a sight, but she don't practice with anything."

For a moment Mrs. Baker was tempted to rush into the next room and frankly tell her neighbors "what she thought of them"; but angry as she was, an instant's deliberation convinced her that such a course would be highly injudicious, and might lead to a scandal which would afford the village gossip for months to come. So, without giving any intimation of her presence, she hurriedly left the house.

"So this is how my neighbors talk of me behind my back!" she murmured, as she reached her own kitchen again, and threw off her hat and shawl. "This is how I am traduced because I would not sit up all night with a querulous old woman."

She was very, very angry; but gradually she grew calm, and began to think over quietly all she had heard. The longer she thought, the more reasonable seemed the charges which had been brought against her. Had she brought her religion into her daily life? Was it not true that it was kept more for show than for wear? Bottled up, as Tilly had said, and the cork taken out only on Sundays in prayer-meeting. Had her religion made her more lenient to the faults of her daughter? Had it caused her to be more gentle and kind to her husband? Had it caused her to forgive old Miss Starr an offense of ten years' standing?

Poor Mrs. Baker! the truth brought home to her thus roughly from other lips did more towards opening her eyes to her own past conduct than any advice or counsel, however kindly meant, could have done.

When John came in at ten o'clock he was surprised to find his wife in tears. Such a sight was extremely novel to say the least, and he was very much distressed by it. But he was not given any

key to the mystery. Sarah took up her candle and went to bed without a word.

Madge thought her mother strangely silent and subdued the next morning, and watched her with some anxiety.

"I'm afraid mother's going to be sick," she said to her father, following him out into the yard when he went to the pump for a pail of water.

"She *does* act sorter queer," admitted John. "We must jest be gentle with her and not answer her back if she gets riled."

As Madge came back into the kitchen again her mother looked up from the pan of milk she was skimming.

"You can have your club meet here on Tuesday if you choose, Madge," she said. "I've thought better of what I said yesterday."

"Oh, mother, how good of you!" cried Madge, running to kiss her—a caress which Mrs. Baker received very kindly. "We will be ever so careful of the carpet and curtains. And I want to tell you, mother, that I am sorry I made such a fuss last night. It *was* ridiculous, as you said, and I'm ashamed of myself. And I beg your pardon for speaking to you as I did, too."

"We'll both forget all about it," said Mrs. Baker; "and now"—as John came in with the water—"I want to hold a consultation about Miss Starr. It is only right that we should do what we can to help her. What do you say to a subscription to buy her another cow, John? I should think we could raise enough to buy her a milkier quite as good as old Queen."

"Just the thing!" exclaimed John. "You have such a clear head, Sarah! I'll put my name down for three dollars."

"And I will carry the subscription—paper around," said Madge. "I'm a first-class beggar, you know!"

The news that Mrs. Baker had undertaken to restore to Miss Starr her means of livelihood flew about the village like wildfire, and a handsome sum was soon raised for the old lady, whose gratitude to her former enemy was very touching. She could not say enough in Mrs. Baker's praise.

The first step is always the hardest. Mrs. Baker found it not at all difficult to keep on in the new path into which she had stepped. There were, very naturally, times when she forgot her new resolutions; but the thought of Miss Tilly's remark about her religion was always sufficient to give her strength to begin again.

"How good of you, Mrs. Baker, to take up the cause of that poor Miss Starr!" said Tilly Marsh, one day, when she met her neighbor in the village street.

"It was only my duty," said Mrs. Baker. "I was the proper person to see to her, you know, since I am on the relief committee."

When Miss Tilly went home she said to her mother that she felt sure they had done Mrs. Baker injustice in thinking her vainglorious and selfish.

"Perhaps we did," said Mrs. Marsh. "I don't understand her lately. She isn't at all as she used to be. Something has changed her. I wish I knew what it was." But she never did.

MOB RULE IN CINCINNATI.

A REIGN OF TERROR FOR THREE DAYS AND NIGHTS.

CINCINNATI has just passed through the most terrible experience of her history. For whole days and nights the city has been virtually in the hands of a mob—a furious, frenzied, unorganized army of rioters, which, beginning with a violent though not wholly irrational protest against the improper execution of criminal laws, soon wrought itself into a mere blind and mad passion to burn, destroy and kill. A hurried resort to the aid of inexperienced militia intensified the popular excitement. The worst elements of the city were brought to the surface. Desperation succeeded lawlessness. Crowds were fired upon by frightened and flurried squads of militia, and the rioters and the peaceful alike fell by scores. So sudden and so terrible has been this fatal paroxysm of popular excitement, that it can only be called a kind of moral cyclone, irresistibly sweeping up everything in its track.

The trouble, as everybody knows, originated in a jury bringing in a verdict of manslaughter in the case of William Berner, against the clearest of evidence convicting him of the brutal murder of one William Kirk. It was felt that when such a wretch could escape the gallows, there was something grossly inadequate in the protection supposed to be afforded by the law. On the evening of March 28th a mass-meeting of citizens at the Music Hall gave emphatic, though not intemperate, expression to this feeling. But only a breath was needed to fan the smoldering popular excitement into flame. A large crowd moved from the mass-meeting to the jail where the murderer Berner was supposed to be confined, and where a number of other murderers enjoyed repose and protection at the hands of a too lenient law. The jail was attacked. The sheriff resisted, but the mob was a determined one, and forced an entrance, only to find that Berner had been removed, and was out of harm's way. Thoroughly roused, the besieging crowd now fiercely demanded the other murderers. The riot alarm was sounded, and the militia hastily assembled. In the meantime a few members of the raiding party had succeeded in ascending the spiral stairway leading to the cells. They were seized by the officers and themselves locked up. The outside crowd, which included nearly all classes of people, became furious at this failure of the advance party. When the police and militia came, a terrible scene was enacted at the iron gate leading from the Court House "tunnel" to the jail. Crowds of rioters, officers and innocent spectators were huddled together, or hurrying to and fro, and into this mass the militiamen incontinently fired. Half a dozen men fell dead on the spot, and a very large number were seriously wounded.

The mob broke into the jail from three direc-

tions. One party entered the Court House, and thence passed through the "tunnel," or covered passage-way leading to the jail. A police force had been admitted through the rear of the jail, and were posted at points accessible to the rioters. The heavy iron doors at the end of the tunnel were broken down, and a desperate hand-to-hand conflict ensued. Another division of the mob attacked the front of the jail. A third broke through the south windows into a corridor, demolished everything in the chapel, and tried to break down the grated door leading into the rotunda. Here some of the most serious fighting took place, and several rioters and officers were killed.

The militia, stationed in the jail-yard, were fairly driven back into the jail. The mob then tore down two frame buildings, and with the debris set fire to the Superintendent's office, and tried to burn the jail itself. The latter attempt was frustrated, but enough damage was done to make the buildings look like forts which had suffered a severe bombardment.

Not only in the neighborhood of the jail, but throughout the whole city, the mob spirit seemed to have taken possession. On Main Street a large gun-store was broken into for supplies. The plate-glass windows were shattered, and about fifty guns and one thousand pistols were taken. Show-cases were shattered, and goods strewn over the floor.

As the night wore on, the excitement increased rather than subsided, and the affair grew more formidable with every hour. On Saturday the business houses were closed, and the citizens remained indoors. There were indications of bloody events yet to come. Occasional shots were heard. There were ominous threats of lynching various obnoxious persons and of burning public buildings. State troops had been telegraphed for, and were beginning to arrive. Gatling guns guarded the jail, and barricades were thrown up in the streets. The plans of defense looked chiefly to the guarding of the jail. The broad Court House Square was incautiously left open, and afforded a gathering-place for the rioters. A small squad of police patrolled the sidewalk, but were soon forced back.

About nine o'clock in the evening a huge bonfire was lighted in the square, and an attack was made upon the Court House. The troops were called, and advanced upon the mob, which made a determined stand. Volleys were exchanged and on both sides several men fell. The militiamen then picked up their comrades and retreated to the jail. The mob turned to the Court House, and battered down the doors of the Treasurer's office. Desks, chairs and documents were heaped together and fired, and the rooms were soon a roaring furnace. The Commissioner's office, the Sheriff's office, and other rooms were treated in a like manner. Immense quantities of valuable records served as fuel for the flames. The law library, one of the finest in the country, was thrown by armfuls down into the burning offices below. The entire building was soon wrapped in flames, and the fire department was not allowed to approach the square. Twice a charge was made down Sycamore Street in order to give the fire-engines a chance to come in from that way, but the people were wedged into the streets and alleys so closely that no impression could be made upon them. Men were killed and others wounded in each charge. The idea of the mob seemed to be to destroy wholly and utterly the building which it was their belief was no longer a temple of justice, but rather a den of corruption. In comparatively a short time the whole building and its contents were a heap of ruins. An incalculable loss has been inflicted upon the public at large. The musty books and papers which burned so brightly were the records of a hundred years—instruments of the highest use and value. They were the records of wills, marriages and deaths, of property transfers, mortgages given or canceled, the judgments of the courts, the tax duplicates. It is a loss that can never be repaired, and that will lead to endless litigation, and fatten a generation of the hated lawyers it was intended to rebuke.

The mob hung doggedly about the burning Court House and the jail until daylight. What a Sunday morning was that, which the bright Spring sunshine shone upon! A city full of dead and wounded; smoking ruins, pools of blood, armed militia, and excited crowds at every hand; Gatling guns and barricades in what but two days had been bright, busy, cheerful streets. Well might it be asked, What awful madness is this?

Sunday was a day of oppressive quiet and dread, with a little more fighting at night. As far as possible plans were matured for the protection of life and property. An advisory committee of one hundred citizens was appointed, and all the available troops in the State of Ohio were ordered to the city. The barricades were extended in all directions. The frightful destruction of life and property brought about a realization of the gravity of the occasion. The number of killed and wounded is reported at from one hundred to two hundred. Completed lists will probably raise the ghastly record still higher.

There is much hard talk about the action of the militia, and some disposition to hold them responsible for the greater part of the bloodshed. They are nearly all young men from the shops and stores, and none of them had ever seen trying service. They obeyed orders. What more or less could be expected of them? Their officers say that they rarely discharged a musket without orders, and shot to kill only when their own personal safety was imminently endangered.

Probably the worst is over. The extraordinary excitement, which has been in a measure shared by all the towns of Southern Ohio, is, at the present writing (Monday afternoon), gradually subsiding. Sober second thoughts must come, even to the most irrational, and in the awful calamity of the last few days are lessons to be pondered by more than one class of citizens.

SINGING GRAINS OF SAND.

At a recent meeting of the New York Academy of Sciences, a paper on "The 'Singing Beaches' of Scotland and America" was read by Professor H. Carrington Bolton, of Trinity College, Hartford. In the course of his remarks, Professor Bolton said: "Some time since at Manchester-on-the-Sea, near Boston, I was much surprised to find that each step I made on the sand elicited a distinct sound. The most sonorous sounds were obtained by taking the sand and rubbing it rapidly through the hands, when, under ordinary conditions, the sound could be heard from 130 to 140 feet, four or five distinct notes being elicited. These musical sands are found near Lake Champlain, near Norfolk, Va., and other places in the United States, but those at Manchester are the most remarkable. Musical sands are found on the Island of Eigg, off the coast of Scotland. The sound made by them is exceedingly sonorous, resembling the twanging of a tightened wax thread."

Professor Bolton opened a large jar of the Manchester sand collected on September 5th, and rubbing a portion of it rapidly through his hands produced a distinct sound, which resembled the crunching of snow under foot.

THE ARCTIC RELIEF STEAMER

"THETIS."

THE steam-whaler *Thetis*, which will be used as the flagship of the Greely Relief Expedition, arrived at this port from Dundee last week. The *Thetis* was purchased by the Government at a cost of \$140,000, and is admirably suited for Arctic service, having been regarded as the fastest and strongest vessel belonging to the Dundee whaling fleet. She is bark rigged, with unusually large spars for a steamer. The jibboom is as large as that of a sailing vessel of her own tonnage. She is of about 600 tons burden, 181 feet long, 29 feet broad and 20 feet deep. Her engines are of 98 nominal horse-power, and in fair weather she can steam eight or nine knots an hour. She is two years old. Her voyage out to this port was a very stormy one. At times the gales were so violent that she was compelled to lie to. The seas struck her like a sledge-hammer, with a force almost sufficient to knock the men out of their berths. The decks were repeatedly swept, the steward was nearly washed overboard, a whaleboat was smashed, and the starboard light was carried away. The gales drove the *Thetis* northward until she was within twenty-five miles of the latitude of the southernmost point of Greenland. The cold in these high latitudes was intense; but the hardy crew seemed not to mind it. When off the Banks of Newfoundland, the vessel encountered ice, and for seventy-five miles steamed more or less continuously through it. In one case, where a field twenty-five miles wide and exceedingly dense was met, the vessel stuck fast four times, and could proceed only by backing continually and then driving at the ice at full speed, pushing her way through. As the *Thetis* was finally passing out of the field, a berg of vast proportions, resembling a floating island, with bold, perpendicular bluffs rising out of the sea, was seen in the distance. Lieutenant L. L. Reamey, who brought out the *Thetis*, speaks in the highest terms of her fitness for Arctic exploration. "During the heavy weather there was no indication of her timbers starting. Her engines worked like a charm. She is a splendid sea boat, and she was honestly built. They tell the story that while she was building her builder said, with his broad Scotch accent: 'Ye can afford to put good timber into her, Charlie; she's for us.'"

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

THE LIGHTHOUSE AT BEACHY HEAD.

The lighthouse on the promontory of Beachy Head, on the Sussex coast, England, which is the subject of our illustration, was erected between 1828 and 1831. The tower is forty-seven feet high, and the lantern displays a revolving light, every two minutes, which is visible at the distance of twenty-three miles. The apparatus here employed is that of the "catoptric" system, in which a revolving frame has a number of large concave reflectors, with an Argand fountain lamp in each, fitted to each side of the frame. The shape and position of the reflectors are precisely calculated to throw the rays of light in a combined flood of light, upon certain parts of the surface of the sea, and to prevent their being wasted in the sky. The reflectors are formed with a parabolic curve, internally, and are constructed of sheet copper, with a plating of silver on the inner side, which is kept bright and clean by the use of polishing powder (rouge or trioxide of iron) and by frequent rubbing with a piece of soft cambric leather. One of the keepers, shown in our illustration, seems to be engaged in applying the powder with a fine brush of camel's hair. The cotton wicks of the lamps are fed with colza-oil from a metal canister behind each reflector. This is the ordinary apparatus of a white revolving light; but there is a special arrangement for flashing lights, and for intermittent lights, in which the illumination bursts forth suddenly, and continues steadily for a certain time, after which it is suddenly eclipsed. The ordinary revolving light gradually increases to its maximum, and then diminishes gradually to total darkness. When a powerful fixed light is required, it is produced by an apparatus on the dioptric system, with plano-convex lenses, formed in concentric circles, filling a large sheet of glass, by which the rays of light are refracted and directed towards the sea.

THE LATE PRINCE LEOPOLD.

Death has again invaded the royal family of England. Queen Victoria's youngest and fourth son, His Royal Highness Prince Leopold George Duncan Albert, Duke of Albany, Earl of Clarence and Baron Arklow, died suddenly at Cannes on the 28th ultimo. He was born April 7th, 1853, and was, therefore, within a few days of completing his thirty-first year. He was married on April 27th, 1882, to the Princess Helen, of Waldeck-Pyrmont, sister to the Queen of the Netherlands, who was nearly eight years his junior. He had been from his infancy a genuinely royal personage in his manner, without anything of the bluntness which distinguishes his elder brothers. He was at first destined for the Church, and was of a delicate, artistic and religious temperament, and physically in continual ill-health. He was distinguished for a love of literary pursuits, in which he was quite unlike the most of his family. He wrote two books, "Travels in Italy" and "The Polarization of Light." In 1880 he visited Canada, and extended his journey into the United States as far as Milwaukee.

THE WAR IN THE SOUDAN.

The advance last week of the British troops, under General Graham, from Suakim in the direction of Tamaniab, was attended with a good deal of suffering from the intense heat, bad water and other discomforts. On the first day twenty-five per cent. of the men fell out of the ranks. Many of the soldiers were sunstruck. The rear of the column resembled a routed army, the men marching without their rifles. On the second day the infantry were obliged to go into camp and rest for the entire day, but the suffering was renewed with the resumption of the march, and reliance had to be placed on the cavalry for offensive operations. The object of the offense was to wrest Tamaniab from Osman Digna and clear the valley in which it is situated of wandering bands of rebels. In this Gen. Graham succeeded, burning the village and driving the foe to the hills. The town of Koroako, of which we give an illustration, lies on

the Nile and is the starting-place for the journey across the Nubian Desert. It was at this point that General Gordon cut loose from military support and set out for Berber on his way to Khartoum. If the road to Berber is to be kept open, the occupation of this town will be essential to the British plans.

THE NEW RUSSIAN AMBASSADOR TO GERMANY.

The appointment of Prince Orloff as Minister to the Court of Germany in behalf of Russia is an event of no light importance to the political world. Possessing, as Prince Orloff does, not only the confidence but the intimacy of the Czar, the new Minister's position is one that will attract considerable attention and extra weight to every one of his moves on the checkered board of diplomacy. The Prince is the son of an official—Count Orloff, once chief of the Criminal Department of the Muscovite Empire,—who stood very high in the esteem of the Czar Nicholas. Prince Orloff came to the front in the Russo-Turkish war of 1854. In Silistria he lost his left eye, but was able to resume military duty before Sebastopol. After the Crimean War he went into the Civil Service. He served as Secretary of Legation at Brussels. In 1872 Prince Orloff was transferred to Paris. For twelve years he has made France and French politics his study, and now he proceeds to Berlin to look into the other side of the question. In the event of another war between France and Germany, Prince Orloff will be the most thoroughly "posted" diplomat in that delicate and peculiar service.

FOOTE'S QUADRUPLE JOKE.

FOOTE, the English comic actor, made a wager that he would upset the dignity of a certain head waiter at the principal hotel in Bath, who had the name of being the most dignified man in Britain (says an English paper). Foote went to the hotel with three friends—an engineer who had lost an eye, a cavalry officer who had lost an arm, and an old sea captain who had lost a leg. The precious quartet ensconced themselves in the four corners of the room and bawled for the waiter, who came in with a more than ordinary assumption of dignity, as a tacit protest against their uncereemonious treatment of him.

"Waiter," cried the one-eyed engineer, "come and take off my eye-glass," adding, as the waiter swelled with indignation, "and while you're about it, just take out my eye."

"Your eye, sir?" shouted the startled dignitary.

"Yes, my eye. Don't you understand English? Look sharp."

Eye-glass and glass eye came away together, and the waiter recoiled then doubtfully as they lay in the palm of his hand, like a man eyeing a watch that has suddenly stopped. Just then the one-armed dragoon shouted in his turn:

"Waiter, take off my glove; and, now that I think of it, take off my arm."

Glove and hand gave way at the first touch, and the waiter, appalled to see his customers all tumbling to pieces like a mosaic puzzle, was turning hastily away, when the one-legged sailor roared:

"Waiter, pull off my starboard boot, and you may as well pull off my leg, too."

The poor waiter shudderingly complied, mentally repeating every prayer he could think of. Instantly the previously loosened straps of the cork leg gave way, and down went the man of dignity on his august back, with the artificial limb quivering in his clutches. It was enough. Forgetting everything in his agonized longing to escape from this chamber of horrors, the ill-starred waiter, casting a terrified glance at the fragments which strewn the carpet, sprang towards the door. But before he could reach it Foote himself—the length and flexibility of whose neck might have aroused the envy of an ostrich—twisted his head right around over his shoulder, and called out in a voice hollow and unearthly enough to frighten a Bengal tiger:

"Waiter, come and take off my hat, and while you're at it, take off my head."

Human nature could bear no more. The martyred waiter gave one yell worthy of a Cherokee Indian, and made but a single bound from the top of the stairs to the bottom, upsetting not only his dignity, but himself, so thoroughly, that to the day of his death he was never quite right again.

STANLEY IN THE CONGO.

H. H. JOHNSON, in a recent book on the Congo region, gives the following description of his meeting with Stanley at Vivi, in a station crowded with Zanzibaris: "Here he was, seated on his camp-chair, his pipe in his mouth, and a semicircle of grinning kinglets squatting in front of him, some of them smoking long-stemmed, little-bowled pipes in complacent silence, and others putting many questions to 'Bula Matade' as to his recent journey to Europe—to 'Mputo,' the land beyond the sea, as they call it—and receiving his replies with expressions of incredulous wonder, tapping their open mouths with their hands. I paused involuntarily to look at this group, for Stanley had not yet seen me approaching, and was unconscious of observation. Perhaps he never posed better for his picture than at that moment, as he sat benignly chatting and smoking with the native chiefs, his face lighting up with amusement at their naive remarks, while the bearing of his head still retained that somewhat proud carriage that inspired these African chieftains with a real respect for his wishes and a desire to retain his friendship. Any one observing Stanley at this moment could comprehend the great influence he possesses over the native mind on the Congo, and could realize how that influence must tend toward peace wherever Stanley's fame has reached, for to attack a friend of Stanley's seems to the natives scarcely less futile than attacking Stanley himself. Stanley turned suddenly as the chief of the station introduced me, and welcomed me in a thoroughly cordial manner; then, dismissing the natives who had examined me curiously under the belief that I was 'Bula Matade's' son, he sent Dualla for some tea. Dualla was a handsome Somali lad, son of the chief of the police at Aden, and versed in many European and African languages. He had been Stanley's body-servant on the Congo since 1879."

A SUN-WOUND CLOCK.

A CLOCK at Brussels was set going nine months ago, and has not yet run down, owing to the plan adopted for its winding up. An up-draught is obtained in a shaft by exposing it to the sun, and this turns a fan which winds up the weight of the clock until it reaches the top. It then works a brake, which stops the fan until the weight has gone down a little, when the fan is free to act again.

FACTS OF INTEREST.

"SCHOOLS and tools," writes Agent Biordan, "will civilize the Indians."

RUBBER imports to the United States have grown from 11,837,800 pounds in 1878 to 21,924,682 pounds in 1883. The average import for three years past has been 21,800,000; for the three years before, 15,300,000 pounds. The stock at the end of 1882 was 1,380,000 pounds; it is now 1,790,000 pounds.

A REPORT recently issued by the German Imperial Statistical Department shows that illiteracy is very palpably declining among recruits for the army. In 1876 the percentage of men who could neither read nor write in the whole German army was 2.37, and in 1883 it was found to have fallen to 1.32.

IMMENSE quantities of plates made from the common gum-tree ground up into pulp, pressed and manufactured in Newbern, N. C., are daily shipped from Norfolk to points all over the country.

ONE of the most magnificent stairways in the world is situated on Calvario Hill, west of the City of Caracas, Venezuela. It is of sandstone, one hundred feet wide and eighty feet high, and was built in a park that cost \$2,000,000. The crest is six hundred feet higher than the level of the city, and is surmounted by a statue of the "Great President," Guzman Blanco, the "illustrious American," as he is called, who has done so much to pacify and build up the country.

A SOVEL and interesting entertainment took place in London the other night. A number of deaf-mutes belonging to the Hackney Mission to the Deaf and Dumb gave a dramatic performance. The pieces selected were "The School for Scandal" and "The Sorrows of Mr. Snooks." The characters in both of these plays were represented exclusively by deaf-mutes, and the audience was largely composed of the same class of people. The performance, which was in the sign language, gave great delight to the audience of deaf-mutes.

WOMEN have already obtained some of their rights in the Isthmus of Panama. It is a common custom for them to walk along the streets, smoking long, slender cigars. They also gather in the public markets at early sunrise, and while smoking exchange the news of the day. As there are few newspapers in Panama, this custom appears to meet a public want.

WHALES were eaten by persons of the upper classes in Europe as late at least as the latter part of the thirteenth century. The tail and tongue, dressed with peas or roasted, were prized as choice delicacies. The Princess Eleanor de Montfort paid, in 1266, the sum of twenty-four shillings for "100 pieces of whale" to be used as food in her household.

THREE whole counties in Nebraska are now occupied by Mennonites, who are good farmers, hard workers and economical to the last degree. What can't be sold off their farms they feed to the pigs, and what the pigs won't eat they eat themselves. The grocery bill of a family of eight doesn't average fifty cents a week. They don't use sugar, nor tea, nor baking powder, nor anything of that sort. They make their own butter, and use browned barley for coffee. They go to bed nightly soon after sundown to save oil, and never buy any coal, but make the children carry in corn stalks and such things to burn. Everything they buy—harnesses, tools, etc.—is bought at wholesale in Chicago and then parceled out around at cost.

THE *Jeannette* expedition in one way or another has cost the Government over a quarter of a million of dollars. A number of bills chargeable under this head still remain unpaid, because they have not yet been presented. The estimate, therefore, is only approximately correct. It seems probable, however, that before all the accounts are closed the sum total of the Government's expenses will be found to exceed rather than fall short of the amount mentioned.

DEATH-ROLL OF THE WEEK

MARCH 22d.—In Cambridge, Mass., Dr. Ezra Abbot, of Harvard, aged 65 years; in Boston, Mass., the Rev. Henry Morgan, aged 59 years; in New York, Edward J. Hallock, Ph.D., a well-known sanitary engineer, aged 38 years. *March 23d.*—In Providence, B. L. George W. Danielson, editor of the *Providence Journal* and the *Bulletin*, aged 55 years; in Brooklyn, Edward H. Marsh, of the firm of Laselle, Marsh & Gardner, wholesale druggists, aged 54 years; in New York, John Jay Cisco, the well-known banker, aged 78 years; in Riverside, N. Y., Hon. Henry C. Lord, well known in railroad circles; in New York, F. W. Hurt, prominently engaged in the patent medicine business, aged 52 years; in Syracuse, ex-Mayor John Demong. *March 24th.*—In Paris, France, Francois Auguste Marie Mignet, the distinguished French historian, aged 88 years; in New York, William Hayes Fogg, one of the oldest and most widely known merchants of this city, aged 66 years; in Charleston, S. C., the Rev. John P. Twigg, late pastor of St. Patrick's Church in that city; in Lyons, N. Y., William Van Camp, oldest Democratic editor in Wayne County, aged 66 years; in Mount Sterling, Ky., James C. Hamilton, a famous breeder of short-horn cattle, aged 67 years; in Brooklyn, N. Y., Theodore A. Newman, of the drygoods firm of Newman Brothers, aged 62 years. *March 25th.*—In Bloomington, Ill., Lillian de Garmo, actress, aged 24 years; in New York, Willie B. Miller, a well-known manufacturer, aged 71 years; in New Haven, Conn., Professor Francois T. De Bussey, A.M., LL.D., formerly of Yale College, aged 81 years; in Philadelphia, Pa., Peter A. Jordan, of the firm of Mackellar, Smiths & Jordan, type foundry, aged 62 years. *March 26th.*—In Goshen, N. Y., Francis Marco Cummins, a captain in the Mexican War, aged 62 years; in Kingston, Pa., Isaac Rice, a prominent merchant, aged 75 years. *March 27th.*—In New York, Augustus Schell, prominent in New York politics, aged 72 years; in New York, John C. Smith, Superintendent of the Maritime Association, aged 64 years; in Milwaukee, Wis., H. M. Finch, a well-known lawyer, aged 55 years; in Virginia, Judge R. C. Shell, a prominent Readjuster; in New York, James Moses Hook, one of the oldest steamboat engineers on the Hudson River, aged 73 years; in Bloomsburg, N. J., ex-Senator Henry R. Kennedy, aged 70 years. In New York, Wm. M. Strong, one of the pioneers of the railroad business, aged 65; at Towson, Md., Rev. A. B. Grosh, author of a standard text book of the I. O. O. F., aged 81. *March 28th.*—In Washington, D. C., Judge J. N. Granger; at Trenton, N. J., Albert H. Whittaker, for many years cashier of the Trenton Banking Company.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

THE Mayor of Boston has commenced a crusade against the gamblers.

MR. PARSELL denies that he has purchased his mother's residence at Bordentown, N. J.

THE Iowa Legislature has rejected the Woman Suffrage Amendment to the State Constitution.

RUSSIA is about to propose freedom of navigation on the Dardanelles, Bosphorus and Black Sea.

THE Bill providing that wife-beaters shall be publicly whipped has been defeated in the Massachusetts Legislature.

NUMEROUS murders of Christians by Moslems, and of Moslems by Christians, are reported from various parts of Crete.

It is said that 6,000 of the French troops now in Tonquin will be sent to Madagascar, where the situation of affairs is very unfavorable to French commerce.

THE Gatling Gun Company of Hartford has received an order for ten more guns for the Chinese Government, to be delivered in sixty days.

THE latest advices from Hue state that a prince of the royal family of Anam has been convicted of promoting the massacre of Christians and has been hanged.

THE Irish Nationalists have been defeated in many places in the election of Poor Law Guardians. This is notably the case at Bollinglass, Parsonstown, and Tullamore, where great efforts were made to oust the anti-Parnellites.

NINETY-FOUR thousand nine hundred and thirty-two dollars duty was collected last year on condensed milk and honey. It is evident our Protectionists don't mean that this shall be a land flowing with foreign milk and honey.

IN the Connecticut House, last week, the Bill giving women the right to vote on license or no license was overwhelmingly defeated, and without much discussion. The Bill giving them the right to vote in school meetings was rejected by a vote of 95 to 83.

GOING to see the Chinese baby at the Chinese Legation is a fashionable amusement among society ladies in Washington. The old Minister is very proud of his offspring, and rolls his eyes delightedly when told the baby "is the perfect image of its father."

ONE of the curiosities in the United States Supreme Court room is the mammoth bundle of papers referring to the case of Mrs. Gaines. A bottle of wine and a \$5 bill may be had by any one who can lift this package and put it on his back. Many have made the attempt, but failure has been universal.

THE sum of five hundred thousand reis, contributed by the Emperor of Brazil to the Long-fellow Memorial, is not so unduly enormous as it looks on paper. It takes a thousand reis to make one milreis, and one milreis means about fifty-four cents in our coinage. But at its smallest it is a generous and kindly contribution, and it heads a long list of offerings from Brazilian gentlemen.

AT Bombay there will soon be built, through the munificence of Mr. Cummo Suleiman, a wealthy citizen of that place, a dispensary where medical relief will be afforded to women by doctors of their own sex. The Government has promised to give a site for the building, and the Bombay Town Council has recommended the corporation to contribute 6,000 rupees annually for three years to meet current expenses.

THOUSANDS of people surround the graveyard of Miamisburg, Ohio, every night to witness the antics of an alleged ghost. The Mayor, Marshal, Revenue Collector, and hundreds of prominent people all testify to having seen it. Clubs, bullets and shot tore the air in which the misty figure floated without disconcerting it in the least. The people of the town have turned out, and begun exhuming all the bodies in the cemetery to get at her ghostship.

THE Connecticut Senate has passed an Act prescribing the studies in the public schools, which specifies that there shall be "reading, spelling, writing, arithmetic, English grammar, geography and such other studies, including training in manual arts, as may be prescribed by the school visitors. In New Haven the system of manual arts has been introduced, children that stood perfect being allowed a little time to work with carpenter's tools, and it is found very successful.

MESSRS. MOODY and SANKKEY, the American evangelists, have opened their mission at Hamersmith under encouraging auspices. The meetings are crowded, and the movement is spreading in London. A monster meeting of converts was held last week at which Mr. Moody; the Rev. Charles Spurgeon, of Greenwich; the Rev. Mr. Pentecost, of Brooklyn, and Major Whittle delivered practical exhortations. Steps are being taken to band together converted young men and women as workers.

PHILADELPHIA has a reputation as a leisurely-going town, and even journalists there find time hanging heavily upon their hands. Mr. Forestal, the city editor of the *Philadelphia Record*, has amused himself by taming a pair of house flies so they come at his bidding and join him in his mid-night lunch. They allow him to caress and fondle them, but such liberties on the part of any others are sharply resented. When he happens to be off for a day the two flies go humming mournfully around the room and refuse to be comforted by any of the reporters or even the editor-in-chief. If the *Record* man would only employ his persuasive talents in subduing the fierce and formidable musquito of New Jersey, he would confer a benefit upon humanity second only to that of a successful expedition to the North Pole.

MR. R. H. PARK, the American sculptor, to whom has been intrusted the Poe memorial, has accomplished his labor successfully. His studio is in Florence, where his model has been cut into marble. The marble is a tablet nine feet high, and broad in proportion. The tablet is erected upon four steps or platforms. On the top platform stands the figure of a Muse bending forward and crowning a base-relief of the poet with a laurel wreath. The tablet is richly ornamented with designs. The woman's figure is six feet high, nearly heroic size. This figure is Greek in its simple and flowing lines, its graceful draperies, and its classic face. The architecture of the tablet is altogether classic. The whole work is cut out of a pure, flawless block of Serevezza marble, which has a blue-white tint. The first block that was used by the cutters showed a flaw, and had to be thrown aside. The memorial will probably be erected in the Metropolitan Museum of Art next Fall.

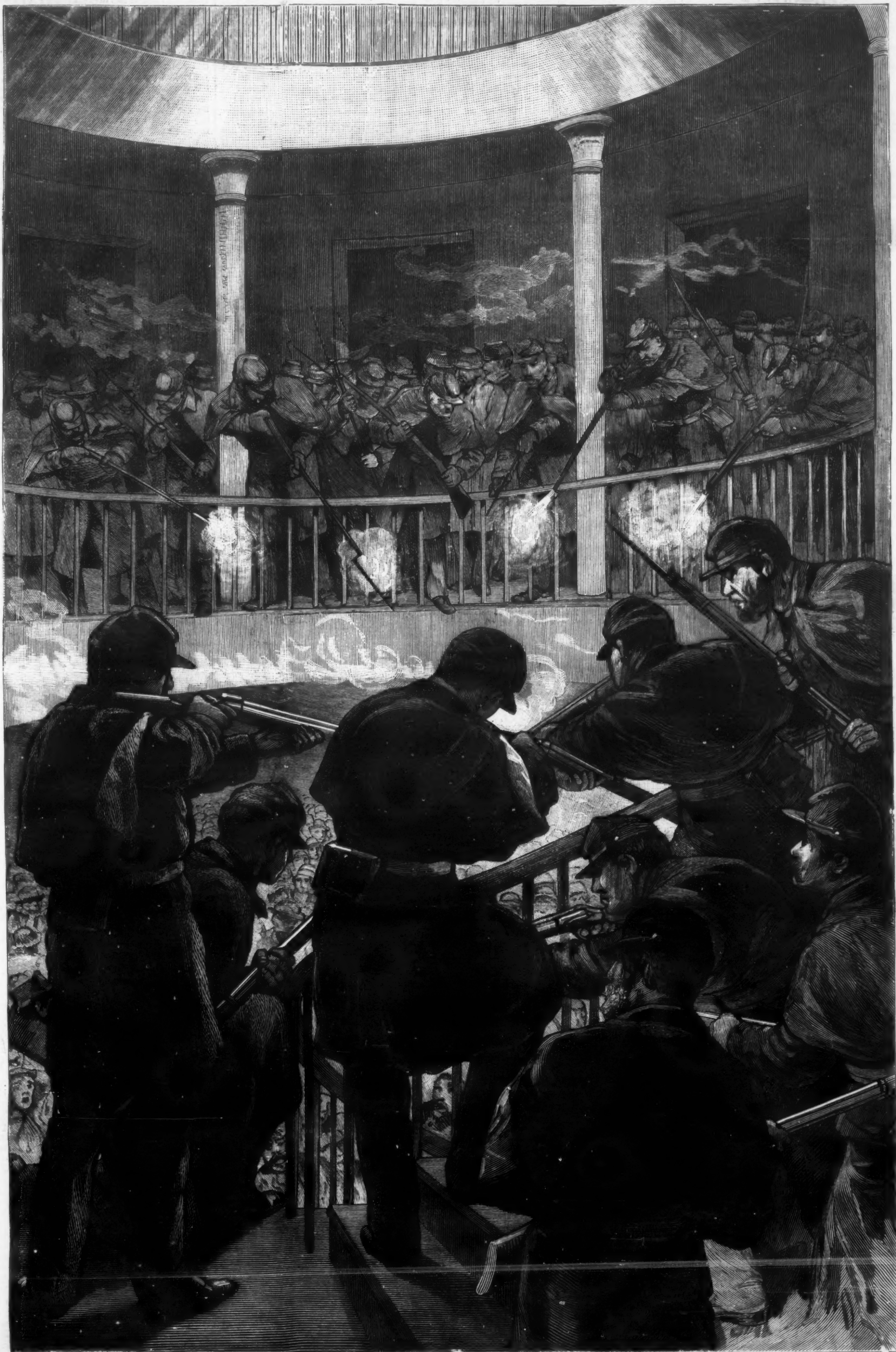


THE ATTACK OF THE MOB ON THE JAIL AND THE FIRING OF THE SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE.



SCENE IN THE TUNNEL LEADING FROM THE COURT HOUSE TO THE JAIL, WHERE THE FIRST MAN WAS KILLED.

OHIO.—INCIDENTS OF THE TERRIBLE RIOTS IN CINCINNATI, MARCH 28TH-31ST.—FROM SKETCHES BY KNAPP AND CAPPAR.—SEE PAGE 102.



OHIO.—THE REIGN OF TERROR IN CINCINNATI, MARCH 28TH-31ST.—MILITARY FIRING ON THE MOB FROM THE STAIRS IN THE CENTRE OF THE JAIL.—FROM SKETCHES BY KNAPP AND CAPPAR.—SEE PAGE 102.

BY A LITTLE GRAVE.

TWENTY years the grass has grown
Round this little grave's white stone;
Twenty years, and yet to me
Yesterday it seems to be,
Or an hour or two ago—
Strange how memory makes it so!—
That the child whose grave you see
Lived, and laughed, and talked with me.

Strange indeed! My thoughts go back
Down the old, well-beaten track
Of the years since now and then,
And I have my child again.
I can close my eyes, and he
Comes to laugh and romp with me;
I can hear the music sweet
Of my baby's voice and feet.

Strange, so strange! You would suppose
That each year that comes and goes,
Would between my child and me
Heap dead leaves of memory,
Till at last I thought of him
As a dream; as vague and dim
Many a thing of old appears,
Covered with the dust of years.

Ah, not so! The years that fled
Cannot make my baby dead.
He is mine to love and kiss—
Was, say you? No, no! He is!
Mine the same as when he lay
On my breast, that summer day
When they say he died. But I
Tell you he can never die!

EBEN E. REXFORD.

DOROTHY FORSTER.

By WALTER BESANT.

AUTHOR OF "IN A GARDEN FAIR," "ALL SORTS AND CONDITIONS OF MEN," "THE CHAPLAIN OF THE FLEET," ETC., ETC.

ILLUSTRATED BY CHARLES GREEN.

CHAPTER XVII.—FAREWELL TO DILSTON.

OF all pleasant things upon the earth there cometh an end in time. Nay, the more pleasant are the things, the shorter they are and the faster do they hasten away. This is wisely ordained lest we forget in the present the joys which await us, greater than mind can conceive or tongue can utter, in the world to come.

As the time drew near for us to go, it seemed as if everybody multiplied kindness. The two ladies gave me more pretty things with generous words, and Lady Mary whispered, pressing my hand, "My dear, remember that a Radcliffe must always be a Catholic," and I said "Yes; that I knew it well," thinking that she meant only that her nephew must not be converted to the Church of England by me. Lady Katharine took both my hands in hers, and kissed me on the forehead, saying that no doubt I should be led, by pleasant ways, to see the beauty and joyfulness of that Fold wherein alone poor sinful men could find peace and rest for his soul. This, too, I took for little meaning, because she was so good and so pious a woman that she wished everybody to belong to her own Church. Nor did I yet understand what was meant by the text which forbids an unequal yoke. Certainly, we who had been brought up among so many Catholics, seeing them no worse (if no better) in honor, loyalty and virtue than ourselves, were not likely to consider a man an unbeliever because he attended Mass.

Mr. Errington, of Beaufort, hinted at the matter more plainly.

"My dear," he said, "we are all of us pleased that my lord shall marry a North-country maiden, one of ourselves; the marriage of his father was not happy; we desire to keep all Radcliffes to the North; moreover, generous as he is, it cannot be denied that his lordship does not know our gentlemen and their ways; nor our people and their ways; he must put away a little of the Versailles manner and descend to plain folk."

"Oh!" I declared, "one would not wish him altered one jot from what he is."

"Nay, keep him as he is, but make him something more; it is not enough to give; he must understand his people. Well, he can have no kinder schoolmistress. Pretty Dorothy! Thy blushes become thee, child, like the bloom becomes the peach. As for the one obstacle, to my mind it needs not to be named. One religion will take a man to heaven as well as another, though I am a Catholic and should not say so. Let not pride prevent the removal of that obstacle."

This speech chilled my spirits very considerably. For to change my religion—what would her ladyship say? What, my father? what, my brother Tom? what, the bishop? Yet what matter what all together said if it made my lord happy? And so, at the moment, it seemed a small thing and easy to change one's articles of religion and accept the chains of the Roman Faith.

Next, Mr. Howard sought me and begged a word. He said, speaking very gravely, that no one could affect ignorance of the fact that my lord was fully possessed with the idea of a certain young gentleman; that the subject was much in his own mind; that, on the one hand, it was greatly to be hoped that he would ally himself to a family of the North, and with a gentlewoman whose good sense and moderation would prevent him from falling into the snares always laid for such as he; that he believed myself—that certain lady, namely—capable of giving good and wise counsel, and he earnestly prayed—at this point of his discourse the tears came into his eyes—that should the thing which he suspected proceed further, such a measure of light and grace might be accorded to that young lady as to lead her to the bosom of the ancient Church—with more to the same effect, and all with such earnestness and so much affection towards my lord and his interests as moved me, too, to tears; especially when this venerable man

spoke of the fellowship in the Church of Christ, one and indivisible, so much was I affected, so deeply did I feel the beauty of the pictures which he drew, that I verily believe, had he on the spot offered to receive me—if that offer had been made in the presence of my lord himself—alas! one knows not; woman is at best a weak creature, easy to be led—but there might have been one more Catholic in the world; there might have been a happy bride; yet, as we may not choose but believe, and as the bishop himself has often said, things are directed for us. His lordship was not present: Mr. Howard did not offer to take me to the chapel; and so, with tears on both sides, we parted. Yet it must be confessed that I knelt to receive his blessing as if he had been the Bishop of Durham himself.

Then Frank Radcliffe came.

"I am right sorry you are going," he said. "The place will be dull without you, Dorothy. My lord will hang his head and moan. I shall have no one to talk with. But you will come back soon. Promise me that, Dorothy. You know very well what I mean. Come back and make us all happy."

"Indeed," said Dorothy, "would my coming back make you all happy?"

"First," he said, "it would make my brother happy, because he is in love with you; next, me, because I love you, too, as well, but a man must give way to his elder brother; next, because Charles loves you, too, and swears he is your knight till death; and next, my aunts, who will be happy if the earl is happy. All of us, fair Dorothy."

"Well, Frank, it is good of you to say this. Remember that I know not what my lord may intend; and if it were as you say, there would be much to consider."

"Oh! the Mass—the Mass!" he replied, impatiently. "When one is brought up in the fold one troubles one's head nothing about these things. To give up the Church would be a great thing; but surely there can be no trouble about coming back to it."

It cannot be denied that the contemplation of this amiable family, all combined in pressing upon me to accept what I most of all things in the world desired to obtain, was very moving to me, and when Lord Derwentwater himself conversed with me on the subject I was, I now confess, ready to yield unconditional submission. If men only knew the weakness of women, they could make them say or do what they please. But perhaps men themselves are not so strong as they seem to be. Indeed, that must be so.

"Fair Daphne," my lover began, "it is sad indeed to think that to-morrow thou must go from us. The sun will shine no more in Dilston."

"Oh! my lord," I said, "do not talk any more the language of gallantry. You have spoiled me enough. I am but plain Tom Forster's sister, and in Northumberland we are not accustomed to your fine French compliments. Let me, however, thank your lordship for your very great kindness both to my brother and to myself."

"Let there be no longer, then," he said, and as he spoke his beautiful eyes grew so soft and his voice so sweet that, oh! my heart melted clean away, and I could have fallen at his feet, even like Esther at the feet of the great king, and that without shame; "let there be no longer compliments between us. You shall be no more the Nymph Daphne; you shall be, what you are, Tom Forster's sister, only the beautiful and incomparable Dorothy, whom I love."

"Oh! my lord! Think—I am no great lady of fashion—you would be ashamed of your rustic passion in a week."

"Ashamed! Why, Dorothy, there is nowhere, I swear, a woman fit to hold a candle beside so sweet a face as yours. My dear, then art—not I will not make any more compliments. But, Dorothy, I love thee." And with that he fell upon his knee, and began to kiss my hand, murmuring, softly, "I love thee—my dear—I love thee, with all my heart!"

"Oh! my lord," I repeated, the fatal words having been spoken, overwhelmed with a kind of terror and awe and shame, because why should he love me so much? "You love me—you love me—alas! how can it be? What shall I say? Oh! What shall I say?"

"Say only, my dear, that you will love me in return."

Then there arose in my mind, doubtless sent by Heaven, the memory of certain words spoken by Mr. Hilyard concerning the Church of England, how that it was as ancient as the Church of Rome, and as safe, and yet unstained by the blood of martyrs. And I seemed to see before me the awful form of the bishop, tall and menacing, beckoning me with forefinger.

"Speak, Dorothy, my dear—oh! Dorothy, speak. Why are you trembling? Merciful Heaven! Have I said anything to terrify this tender heart? What troubles my love?"

"Oh, Lord Derwentwater, it is—the Mass!"

He let my hand fall, and for a moment he was silent. Then he began again, hotly:

"The Mass! Is it a Mass shall part us? Why, child, I love thee so well that I will give up the Church and all for thy sweet sake if thou wilt give up thy Church for mine. The Mass against thy hand? Nay, I, too, will become of the English Church. Thou hast converted me already."

Was there ever so fond and true a lover? But I remembered again what he had said, months before, at Blanchland.

"No, no," I replied, "you cannot. Other men, smaller men, may change their faith; but you must not. Remember what you told me once—"

"Doth my sweet Dorothy remember even my idle words? All my words are idle except my last—that I love thee."

"Do I remember them, my lord?—as if I could ever forget them. You said without knowing,

then, what the words might some day mean, that I could persuade you to anything except what concerns your honor, and that your honor is concerned with your faith. Never—never shall it be said that I sought to turn you aside from your honor. My lord, if you seriously think of such a thing, put it out of your mind. Oh! what is a foolish, worthless girl compared with the career and the history of a great lord like yourself?"

He would have replied to this in the same hot strain, for there was now in his eyes the hot flame of love that will not be denied, the masterful look which frightens women, and compels them (yet I think he would never have compelled me to accept the sacrifice he offered), but Mr. Howard stepped between us. He had, I supposed, entered unseen, and heard the last words.

"I thank you, young lady," he said, "in the name of a greater even than his lordship. The Holy Church thanks you. I would that all her daughters were as noble and as truly great as yourself. My lord, your passion is honorable, as becomes your rank. You would neither do yourself nor ask Miss Dorothy to do what in her conscience she would not approve."

Lord Derwentwater answered not.

"Part here, my children," Mr. Howard continued. "Enough has been said. Now, my lord, can afford to wait six months. If your passion be what you think it to be, six months is a short time, indeed, for meditation and endeavor to make yourself worthy of this young lady. And for you, Miss Dorothy, I pray you to read the books which I shall give you. Believe me, you have my prayers, my earnest prayers, and those of the two saintly ladies of this house. In six months, my daughter, his lordship, if he be in the same mind, and unless you have already sent him away, will look for your reply."

Lord Derwentwater, without a word, fell on his knee again, and kissed my fingers. Then he left the room with bowed head.

"Not the chief of the Radcliffes only, but also his wife and his children and grandchildren, must remain in the ancient Catholic Faith," said Mr. Howard, gravely. And then I understood for the first time, fully, that the passion of my lord, however vehement, would never, by those greater than himself, be allowed to imperil his adherence to the old religion. Alas! just as poor Frank had said, "You play with us, you feast with us, you sport with us; but you will not allow us to fight for you, or to make laws for you, to administer justice to you." So I thought bitterly, that I might say, as a Protestant to the Catholics: "You play with us, you feast with us, you make love to us—but you will not marry us."

CHAPTER XVIII.—A GRIEVOUS DOUBT.

SO, after a long ride of three days, we arrived again at Bamborough—what things had I seen since last we left the Manor House!—and in the quiet life as of old I had leisure to read and reflect upon the tracts and books given to me by Mr. Howard. In so far as they spoke of obedience to authority, then, truly, I was entirely at one with his friends, because I had always been brought up to submit myself dutifully to those in authority, and especially my spiritual pastors and masters. Yet I was thankful that our own rule was so light and our yoke so easy to be borne compared with the practices imposed upon the faithful in that other flock, as fasting throughout Lent, and on Fridays, and on many other days in the year.

For a time I meditated alone upon this important matter. It would be foolish to deny that I was greatly taken by the prospect which thus suddenly and unexpectedly opened out before my eyes. Natural pride in my own family forbade any feeling of inferiority—that James Radcliffe was the third earl was only owing to his father's marriage with King Charles's daughter, who must needs have a husband among the peers. The first baronet of the house received this title after—not before—the honor of knighthood was conferred upon Sir Claudius Forster. There was, therefore, no inequality as to family, and as for lands, possessions and wealth, it may be truly said that these entered little into my mind. But I acknowledge that my imagination was fired with the person and the qualities possessed by the owner of this coronet and these lands.

To refuse his offer would seem madness; yet to accept it would be—might be—a sin so great that it would never be forgiven. It is cruel when religion is pitted against love, and when a girl has to choose between her lover and her hopes of Heaven.

I had from infancy been taught—and now firmly held—the doctrines of the Christian faith as professed by the Church of England. By what reasoning could I, unassisted, exchange these for the Roman Catholic doctrines? And even if assisted—say by Mr. Howard—with what face could I ever afterwards meet the bishop, and own to him that the authority of this simple Romish priest had more weight for me than the authority of himself, the great and lordly Bishop of Durham? Or with what reply could I meet the charge that I had thrown away my religion to get me a lover? Oh, shame! Yet such a lover!

Presently I laid the case, but with feigned names and false circumstances, before Mr. Hilyard. I inquired of him his opinion as to change of creed in general, whether there were no cases in which it would be allowed (always supposing that reason and conscience went the other way). Thus I put before him (as if the prince was in my mind) the case of a sovereign whose conversion, real or pretended, would bring happiness to his country; or a godly minister whose obedience to the law would secure his services to his helpless parishioners; or a bishop who, by outward conforming, might keep moderate doctrines in his diocese; or a gentleman who, by professing himself of the Church of England might obtain a commission of

the Queen, and so rise to great honor; or a woman who, by acknowledging a faith in which her conscience forbade her to engage, might make her lover happy, and, perhaps, in the event lead him to her own Church.

I put forward my question with much confusion and many blushes, because I feared that Mr. Hilyard might guess the cause and secret purpose of her simulated cases. He answered not for some moments, looking earnestly into my face. Then, he, too, changed color, and gave his answer, walking about the room and in some agitation of manner which surprised me.

When he came to the last case advanced he stopped, and again intently gazed upon my face.

"I am not, I confess, deeply skilled in casuistry; nor can I advise as to the case. Yet, were it to arise, I would advise the woman to whom it occurs to take the matter seriously in hand, and if she have friends and relations in authority and high places, to lay the decision before them, as one which affects her happiness only or the happiness of her lover, but also her conscience and her soul." He said this very seriously, so that his words fell deeply into my heart. "I know," he went on, "that a beautiful woman can persuade a man who loves her to any course which she desires. If I were a Jesuit, I should say, 'The end justifies the means; let the maid confer happiness upon the man, relying on her strength to lead him into a better way.' But I am an English Churchman, and I doubt. The rule is laid down plain for all to read, 'The lip of truth shall be established for ever, but a lying tongue is but for a moment.' Wherefore let this young gentlewoman seek counsel of those in authority."

Mr. Hilyard said this with so much gravity that his words sank deep into my heart, and I began to ask myself seriously whether, even for my lover, I ought to do so grave a thing. For several days afterwards I observed that he was agitated, and would go a-walking by himself in the garden, shaking his forefinger as he went, as one does who is in trouble. I knew very well, poor man, that he was in trouble about me, and that he had divined my secret.

I followed not his advice, however, in asking the counsel of those in authority. Rather I put the decision off, as is the custom of women when in a doubt. Time, accident, authority, would decide. Again, a woman must not for ever be thinking about her love affairs. Was there not my brother Tom to think of? Then came the Spring, and June was soon upon us, and my lord's visit was to come within a very little while, and I was no nearer the altar and the Mass (yet still open to persuasion) than I had been at the New Year.

I know not how Lady Crewe became possessed of my secret, and, therefore, I was greatly astonished when I received, only the day before my lord arrived, the following letter, sent to me all the way from Durham by special messenger. The letter, wrapped in three folds of paper, was superscribed: "These for the private eye of my niece, Dorothy Forster." I opened it with such fear and trembling as always seizes the person who receives a letter. And all the more because I knew from whence it came, and guessed quickly what it might contain:

"My dear and loving niece," the letter began. "It hath been brought to my knowledge that a young gentleman, whose name need not be mentioned between us, is desirous of making thee an offer of his hand and estate. The hand is most honorable and the estate is goodly. Also, the young gentleman is reported to possess virtues and accomplishments quite uncommon even among those of exalted rank. For these reasons, the bishop and myself would be willing to give our approval to the proposal as one likely to lead to the earthly happiness of both, although he is still a man in very early manhood. My own happiness, as my niece knows very well, has been obtained by marriage with a man forty years my senior, and immeasurably above what any woman can hope in wisdom, benevolence and true piety. Yet I say not that happiness may not be had between persons more nearly of an age—when, that is, the husband is able to inspire respect, if not awe, and the wife is filled with the desire of doing her duty according to the submission enjoined by Apostolic law."

"There is, however, in this case, the difficulty that the young gentleman is a Catholic, and may not marry any outside the pale of his own Church. Nor can he, being bound in honor, change the faith in which he hath been educated. My lord the bishop hath very seriously considered the case, and asked himself the question whether a young woman in such a position may with a good conscience embrace the religion of her lover. He bids me now admonish you that such an act, even with the intention of, perhaps, weaning her lover from his opinions, cannot be allowed as lawful or permitted on the ground of expediency. Wherefore, my dear Dorothy, should this suit be persevered in, we look from thee for such behavior as becomes the dignity of a Forster and the duty of a churchwoman. And think not but that thou shalt be rewarded in some way—how, we know not, yet believe that she who doth righteously shall receive a crown. Marriage, child, is an honorable condition; yet they do well sometimes who are not married; and truly, I myself waited until I was already twenty-seven before I married my lord."

"I learn, further, that thy brother knoweth naught of this matter. It is well; Tom is more generous than prudent; his counsels are too much guided by the wine of yesterday. Tell him nothing unless it be necessary; let it not be known for vanity's sake that this alliance was offered to you; let it be kept a secret, for the sake of the young gentleman, that you refused him. In all difficulties, my dear niece, write to me for guidance, resting well assured that the bishop is ever ready to give his consideration to the affairs of his wife's family."

"I learn that the monument I have ordered for my brother's memory is nearly ready for Bannborough Church. Wherefore I purpose this summer, if my lord's health continues good, to journey northwards in order to see that my design hath been faithfully carried out. I am desired by the bishop to convey to thee his blessing. Thy loving aunt, DOROTHY CREWE."

This letter was like a surgeon's knife—so keen was its edge and so intolerable was its pain, even though it was wholesome for the soul!

The inclination of a girl is not a thing with which the world is concerned. Yet I must confess that the pain, the anguish, the bitterness of losing that dear hope which had made me happy for six months, were more than I could well bear. Alas! I know the pains of love as well as the blessings of love. Oh! why—why could they not let me alone? Why should not I make my lord happy for a short lifetime, and pretend, for his dear sake, the belief which I could not feel? Happy those who number not a bishop among their parents and superiors!

So, farewell love. And now for a time the sun was to be darkened, the moon was to shed no light; there would be no perfume of flowers, sweet breath of wind; the sea should be as a blood-red sheet, and the green fields as a desert of sand—until the Lord should send a softened heart with resignation to the Heavenly will.

END OF PART THIRTEEN.

THE FALSE PROPHET'S METHODS AND HABITS.

M. GABRIEL CHAMBERS, in the *Journal des Débats*, tells the following story of the Mahdi: "When any of the Christians of the Soudan are brought before the Prophet he urges them to abandon their faith and recognize in him the Messiah of the Scriptures. One of the Sisters of the French Catholic Mission declared that she was quite ready to comply with his desire, but as the Scriptures said that the Messiah should be recognized by His miracles, she thought it would be well if the Mahdi were to perform a miracle, in which case she, with all her companions, would with an easy conscience bow down and worship him. Mahomed Ahmed replied, with some embarrassment, that she was right; that, however, the time for miracles had not come yet, although it was near, and that he would take the nuns themselves under his protection to prepare them for conversion. Persons who have seen the Mahdi say that he delights in playing the part of the enlightened dervish, shaking his head and murmuring prayers while walking about, with his eyes lifted up to the heavens. The belief in his divine mission is strengthened by the fact that on his right cheek he has a scar of some kind by which, according to Mussulman superstition, the Messiah is to be recognized. It is almost incredible to what an extent this belief is spread in Islam. After the defeat of General Hicks, the Mahdi ordered a hole to be dug in the ground about four yards deep. Into this hole he descended and remained in it for about half an hour. On his ascent he told his followers that God had commanded him not to march towards Khartoum before the end of two months. He maintains also that it is the will of God that he, after going to Khartoum, should proceed towards Berber and thence to Cairo. Having converted all the Egyptian Mussulmans, he will go to Mecca and Medina. In passing he will drive away the Sultan from Constantinople, which he thinks will not be difficult. In the meantime, while he is waiting, he causes his name to be invoked in public prayer instead of the name of Mohammed. If anybody is by necessity or conviction ready to be converted he is taken before the Mahdi, who addresses him the words, 'Inta akat el bea moukdieh?' (Do you accept the religion of the Mahdi?) The convert replies, 'Akat' (Yes), kisses the Mahdi hand, and the conversion is completed."

A FISH-EATING PEOPLE.

LIEUTENANT GILES B. HARBER, United States Navy, who was sent out to the Delta of the Lena River, on the Siberian coast of the Arctic Ocean, for the purpose of making a thorough search for Lieutenant Chipp and party, gives the following account of a race of fish-eaters with whom he came in contact at Kitach, a village of one hundred inhabitants: "Here we remained a month or more, and had a most favorable opportunity of studying the natives of this far northern clime. We found them hospitable and thoroughly posted on the story of the lost men and the search. They are all fishermen, and in the summer months the whole tribe wanders about gathering their supply of food for the winter. Fish is the only food for human beings and dogs aside from reindeer meat. There are, I found, four kinds of fish caught—the nelma, a sort of salmon; the sterlet, which often weighs from eighty to one hundred pounds; the asualva and the muksoon. These are all caught with gill nets or seines, made of horse hair, which the natives procure of wandering traders, who come up from the south during the summer months. These natives, as a rule, are moral and virtuous. There is but little known of religion, and this little is gathered from the priest of the Greek Church, who visits the interior villages once a year to perform the marriage ceremonies. All the girls are sold by their fathers as wives to the young men who court them. If a young native desires to marry, he goes to the father of the girl of his choice, and a price is agreed upon, one-half of which is then paid down. The prospective son-in-law at once takes up his residence with the family of his lady love, and resides with them a year. If, at the end of the year, he still desires to marry the girl, he can pay the other half of the price, and they are married upon the next visit of the priest. If, on the other hand, he concludes that he does not want her after the year's acquaintance, he is under no obligation to make good his vows of love, and the only disadvantage he labors under is the loss of the half he paid at the start."

THE SPEAKER'S EYE.

A WASHINGTON correspondent of the New York *Sun* writes: "Much depends on catching the Speaker's eye. It looks as though it would be easy for any member to attract the attention of the Speaker of the House of Representatives, and that the Speaker would have no difficulty in recog-

nizing a member, particularly if he stood directly before him, shouting loud enough to be heard in any quarter of the chamber, and gesticulating as though he was trying to stop an express-train. Strange as it may appear, a member in a remote part of the House, with a feeble voice, sometimes catches the Speaker's eye, notwithstanding a dozen others near the Speaker are shouting and gesticulating wildly, and doing their utmost to attract his attention. The recognition is usually made under an agreement with the Speaker, perhaps days before. The favored member has a Bill in which there may be millions or not; but reasons there are why he shall have the floor at a particular time. He asks, especially in the closing hours of the session, for unanimous consent to call up the Bill, and put it on its final passage. Amid the rush and rumpus members are generally willing to have this done, as it tends to create an opportunity for others. In this way some of the most important and the worst legislation takes place.

At the end of the last session of Congress, the promoters of the Whisky Bill had thus arranged for its passage. All was confusion. It had been arranged that Speaker Keifer should recognize Proctor Knott, one of a hundred seeking to catch his eye. But Representative John White was on watch for the game. He caught the Speaker's ear at the right moment, and interposed the fatal objection. The game and the Bill failed. The game depending on catching the Speaker's eye fails sometimes because some member is watchful and adroit enough to catch his ear at the right instant with an objection. Mr. Holman has performed many feats of the kind, and done the country great service."

FIRST TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

THE first temperance society in Connecticut, and probably in the world, was organized in Litchfield in 1789. The pledge was as follows: "So many are the avenues leading to misery, that it is impossible to guard them all. Such evils as are produced by our own folly and weakness are within our power to avoid. The immoderate use which the people of our State make of distilled spirits, is undoubtedly an evil of this kind. The morals are corrupted, property is exhausted, and health destroyed. Whereupon we do hereby associate and mutually agree that hereafter we will carry on our business without the use of distilled spirits as an article of refreshment either for ourselves or those we employ, and that instead thereof, we will serve our workmen with wholesome food and common simple drinks of our own production." This was signed by thirty-six men. These facts are recorded in an old county history, and are believed to be well substantiated.

AN APOSTOLIC MANUSCRIPT FOUND.

A DISCOVERY of great interest and importance to students of Apostolic church history is announced. Philotheas Bryennios, the learned Bishop of Nicomedia, has found a manuscript of the second century, which he has published in the original Greek, with an able dissertation on its origin and genuineness. Professor Harnack, the celebrated German patristic scholar, who has translated the more important parts of the document into German, accepts it as genuine. From advance sheets of his translation the *Independent* gives a version in English of Chapters VII.-XVI., which concern the mode of baptism, the administration of the Lord's Supper, the reception of apostles and prophets, the choice of bishops and deacons and meetings for worship.

The title of the manuscript is "Teaching of the Apostles." Its date has not been definitely fixed, but its place is somewhere between 100 and 160. It has been well known by name through references of the early fathers. Clement of Alexandria, Eusebius and Athanasius quote from it; and it is mentioned in the "Stichometry of Nicephorus," who places it between the Gospel of Thomas and the epistles of Clement, and makes it to consist of 200 lines. The length of the Bryennios manuscript is 203 lines, or about that of the Epistle to the Galatians. Its identity is, therefore, well established.

The great value of the discovery lies in the fact that it is the oldest document on Church order which has come down to us, and that it throws a flood of light on the character of the worship, practice and life of the Apostolic churches. It is much older than the "Apostolic Constitutions," into the substance of which a part of it enters, and it therefore invests these writings, which, though received as authority in the Eastern, have not been highly prized in the Western, Church, with a new interest. It bears a similar relation to other ancient books, such as the "Didaskalia" and the "Epitome." It is at least a century and a half older than the oldest parts of the "Constitutions," the seventh chapter of which proves to have been drawn from Chapters VII.-XVI. of the manuscript, which are, however, enlarged and essentially modified in the latter work. Thus, in the "Constitutions," the "prophet" of the manuscript appears as "priest," and the term "presbyters" is introduced, though it is not once mentioned in the earlier document. Other important changes were also made in the line of development. The discovery is a confirmation to the theory of Professor Harnack and others that Book VII. of the "Constitutions" and the "Epitome" were based on some older work.

The interesting points in Chapters VII.-XVI., which are given in full in English, are, first, as relates to baptism. It directs that baptisms be in "flowing water"; but if neither flowing nor still water, cold or warm, be at hand, then sprinkle the head three times with water in the name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost. It does not intimate whether the baptism in flowing water should be by immersion or affusion. Those practicing trine baptism, as the Greek Church and the Tunkers, will find warrant for it in what is said about sprinkling. 2. The directions concerning the eucharist are of the simplest character. There is no prayer of consecration, nothing but the giving of thanks for the cup and the bread, with the injunction that none but the baptized should partake. There is some evidence that a supper was first eaten, and that the communion or eucharist came immediately after, as is the custom among the Tunkers. 3. As to apostles, who are invariably referred to as wandering evangelists and prophets, instructions are given how they are to be received, and how they may be distinguished as true or false. Those who asked for money or tarried more than three days, or whose practice did not conform to their teachings, were to be regarded as false prophets. 4. Christians are enjoined to gather themselves together on the Lord's day, and break bread and say thanks, after confessing their misdeeds and having made peace with those with whom they have been at odds.

This point will have an interest for seventh day Christians. 5. "Choose for yourselves," says the fifteenth chapter, "besides prophets, bishops and deacons who are worthy of the Lord, gentle and not miserly, and upright and proven men, for they perform also for you the service of prophets and teachers." The bearing of this on the views of Stanley, Milman, Lightfoot and others, as to the organization of the Apostolic Church, does not need to be pointed out. The discovered manuscript can scarcely fail to command wide attention.

THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

PROFESSOR HELMHOLTZ calculates that the solar system has been in existence for 500,000,000 years—a more liberal allowance than that of certain English physicists.

A SUBMARINE observatory is, according to the *Petit Nivolis*, about to be constructed at Nice; the submarine flora and fauna illuminated, if necessary, by powerful electric lamps.

A PRIZE of \$10,000, open to all nationalities, is offered in France, in December, 1887, for a discovery enabling electricity to be applied economically either as a source of heat, light, chemical action, mechanical power, or a means of transmitting intelligence.

A RECENT calculation shows that a man weighing 140 pounds and running a mile in six minutes performs work about equal to that of a half-horse engine; while a walker sustaining five miles an hour for a long day does work equal to that of a quarter-horse engine, and consumes only one-twentieth of the weight of food or fuel.

LIEUTENANT DIEK, of the Russian army, has discovered a new luminous powder which has three colors—green, yellow and violet, the last being giving the most powerful light. Mixed with water in a glass vessel an illuminating liquid is produced which may prove very useful in mining and military operations. The illuminating powder lasts for eight hours, when fresh powder must be added.

THE *Progress Medical*, referring to the enormously increased consumption of drugs used in nervous affections, says: "In the Central Hospital pharmacy of Paris the amount of bromide of potassium sold in 1855 was but three kilos; in 1870 it had increased to 389 kilos; in 1875 to 730 kilos, and for the past ten years had increased all over Paris in like proportions. Quinine, morphine and bromide are said to be the three great popular 'drugs of civilization.'"

A WASH of one part nitric acid in ten parts of water will impart a stain resembling mahogany to pine wood that does not contain much resin. When the wood is thoroughly dry shellac varnish will impart a fine polish to the surface. A glaze of carmine or lake will produce a rosewood finish. A turpentine extract of alkanet root produces a beautiful stain which admits of French polishing. Asphaltum thinned with turpentine makes an excellent mahogany color on new wood.

Among the recent inventions in war apparatus are the dynamite gun and dart. The gun is a seamless brass tube thirty feet or more in length mounted upon a light gun-carriage, and manipulated by the artillery in the manner of an ordinary cannon. Its noiseless discharge sends the missile with great force, conveying the powerful explosive substance within it, which is ignited at the instant of contact with the deck of a ship or other object upon which it strikes. If the promises made in its behalf prove true, a single projectile of this description, with its hundred pounds of dynamite, would instantly sink the heaviest ironclad afloat.

It is claimed that the arrangement recently brought forward for utilizing solar heat for industrial purposes is likely to prove of important practical value in pumping water for irrigating and reclaiming lands, for propelling various kinds of machinery, for furnishing steam and hot water, for the sublimation of sulphur, the roasting of ores, etc. The device consists, essentially, of a reflector, cylindrical in form, having a parabolic cross section. It is straight in longitudinal direction, and the heat receiver is mounted on the axis of and parallel to the reflector. Means are also provided, of course, by which the reflector and heat receiver can be most advantageously set in the proper position, and made to follow the sun's apparent movement automatically or otherwise.

A NEW system of telegraphy was described and practically illustrated at a recent meeting of the Boston Society of Arts by its patentee, Mr. P. B. Delaney, of New York. It is the synchronous system, and Mr. Delaney says that the first inkling of it came from Denmark. The principle of the system is the distribution of the wire among a number of operators, each operator having the wire thirty-four times per second. This is accomplished by a revolving distributor set in motion and automatically regulated to correspond with a similar apparatus at the other end of the line. It is claimed and was apparently demonstrated that by this system one wire can be utilized to a far greater extent than by the quadruplex system, inasmuch as all or any of the operators can work at the same time, from either end or from both ends. The system is soon to be tested between Boston and Providence.

At a recent meeting of the Essex Institute in Salem, Mass., a public exhibition was made of a new bleaching process, by "paraffine soap," which is considered an event in the history of scientific discovery and one that will revolutionize the bleaching business of the world. Unrotted field flax, just as cut from the field and dried, was rendered snow-white in forty minutes. Successful tests upon Russian hemp in the fibre and Russian and Irish flax in fibre were also made. The old process of bleaching takes from a week to ten days, the new one but a few hours. By the former method there is a loss in weight of from ten to twenty per cent., and by this method almost nothing. There is no loss of fibre by the new process. The cloth never mildews, but, on the contrary, ordinary bleached cloth that has mildewed may be purified in a brief period. Dyed cloth retains the color, which deepens rather than fades when treated with the newly discovered preparation. The cotton stalk thus treated yields a softer, nicer, and in various respects better material for the needs of commerce than does the cotton boll. Even the root of the cotton plant can now be used for threads and cloths. All fibrous growths, it is claimed, will show after treatment a hunk of white fluffy fibre ready for the spinners' cards or the paper-makers' vats. It is claimed that dissection of seeds in the study of botany can be done away with, as such seeds can be rendered perfectly transparent.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

DENIS KEARNEY, the broken-down agitator, is now running an employment bureau in San Francisco.

F. MARION CRAWFORD, now in Rome, is completing the last chapters of still another novel. It is to be hoped that its tone will be better than that of his last.

M. FALLIERES, Minister of Public Instruction in France, has presented to M. Victor Hugo a gold medal in commemoration of his eighty-second birthday, which occurred on February 26th.

MRS. CHARLES DENISON, a lady prominent in the highest social circles of Baltimore, has signed a contract with the Madison Square Theatre Company of New York to go on the stage as a star next season.

MISS VAN ZANDT, the American *prima donna*, who has long been a favorite in Paris, has signed a contract for an engagement next winter in Russia, and is also engaged to sing in the Opera Comique in London.

THE late Mme. Anna Bishop sang in ten or fifteen languages, and when in Moscow successfully sang the part of Alice in "Robert le Diable" in the vernacular. She probably sang before a larger number of people than any other artist who ever lived.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL writes to a friend in Boston that he likes living in London "all but the living." He is becoming dyspeptic, and attributes it to his entire and enforced abstinence from fresh and salt cod, clams, buckwheat cakes and baked beans, which are actual necessities almost wholly unknown in Great Britain.

MR. W. H. VANDERBILT owns 930,840 shares of railroad stock, worth \$88,750,000; railroad bonds worth \$26,357,420. Government bonds worth \$70,580,000, and other securities worth \$5,000,000. His wealth equals the \$200,000,000 of the Duke of Westminster, and the income from it is six per cent., while that of the duke is but two, so that W. H. Vanderbilt is clearly the richest man in the world.

A LITTLE slip of a boy, apparently fifteen years of age, with a pleasant smile and intelligent blue eyes, standing a little more than five feet in height, and with a chin tapering off to a point and contrasting strongly with the broad jaw behind—that is Mr. Johnston, the chief authority on the Congo, and the latest of African travelers. In reality he is twenty-five, but he talks as if he were fifty-two.

JOHN HULLAH, of London, is dead, a man who has, perhaps, done more than any one man in England for the diffusion of a sound musical taste throughout the country. He had the good fortune to associate himself early with statesmen and educational reformers, and so placed his musical system on a firm foundation. He was a kindly, genial man, of wide reading, pleasant in conversation, and tireless in work.

GENIAL SAM WARD, who is now delighting dinner-goers and dinner-givers in London, has found time to prepare a paper on "Dinners at Delmonico's," in which he has prominently "assisted" for some years past. It is to be hoped that he will leave out his Horace, which he used occasionally to take to table and pretend to be absorbed in between courses, till he was laughed out of that affection by Baron Evens.

OF the great London dailies, Mr. Mudford, of the *Standard*; Mr. Hill, of the *Daily News*; and Mr. Edwin Arnold, of the *Telegraph*, are in the "fifties," as are Mr. Hutton, of the *Spectator*, Mr. Frederick Greenwood, of *St. James's Gazette*, and Mr. Barnard, of *Punch*. On the other hand, Mr. Pollock, of the *Saturday Review*, is on the right side of thirty-five, while Mr. G. E. Buckle, the new editor of the *Times*, is only just over thirty.

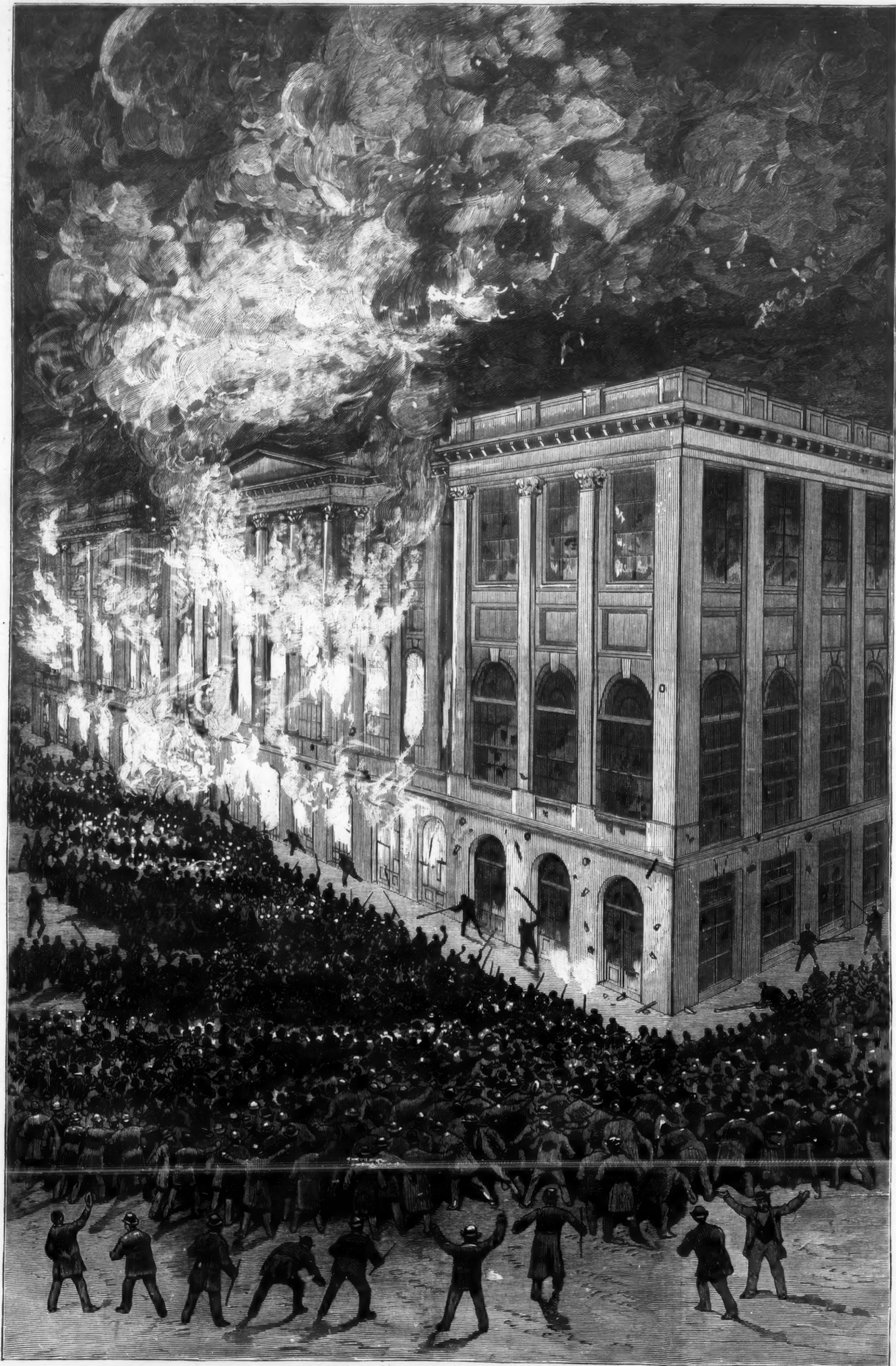
THE late Francois Mignet, the famous French historian, was the last of the celebrated group of the Revolution, which included his associate "Immortals," Guizot, Lamartine and Thiers, and had been since the death of the former the oldest member of the French Academy, both in point of age and membership, having been elected in 1836. M. Mignet was, like all the other historians named above, a native of the south of France, having been born at Aix in 1796.

SECRETARY FOLGER has a habit of attending personally to numerous duties that almost any other man would leave to his subordinates. A visitor at the Treasury Department the other day, noticing this, said: "Well, Mr. Secretary, I see you do everything that is done here, with one exception." "And what is that?" "You don't run the elevator, I believe." "No; but the man who does is getting—well, I don't know but what I will have to take hold of it!"

Box's portrait of Pope Leo XIII., recently received from Rome, was presented to the American bishops by the Holy Father himself, through Archbishop Gibbons of Baltimore. The Pope is dressed in surplus and cassock, and a mantilla of dark crimson, bordered with ermine, envelops his shoulders. His surplus of white silk is trimmed with a broad border of lace elaborately worked, and his cassock is of the same material and color. His feet, incased in dark-colored, embroidered slippers, are partially exposed beneath his dress, and he appears in the act of expounding the doctrines of St. Thomas.

SPEAKING of Cable's creoles, a resident of New Orleans said in an interview: "The people now called creoles are fast drifting away. The Irish control their politics. The Hebrews monopolize their business, and their morals are in the hands of alien priests. They themselves have retired within their homes. It is a fact, sir, that hundreds of creoles living right around this neighborhood have never crossed Canal Street. They refuse to believe that the western part of this magnificent city exists. This is their exclusiveness. They know nothing of modern progress. Their habits belong to the generation long past. Their race is crumbling to pieces, and they are rapidly passing away."

THE eighty-seventh anniversary of Emperor William's birthday was observed in Germany, on the 22d ultimo, with great enthusiasm. In Berlin thousands of people thronged the streets about the palace. Nearly all the German princes were present. The Emperor appeared at the windows of the palace, whereupon the multitude saluted him with enthusiastic and long-continued cheers. Prince Bismarck drove to the palace through cheering crowds, and, at the head of the Ministry, offered his congratulations to the Emperor. Later he paid a second visit at the head of a deputation of the Prussian nobility. Subsequently he gave a dinner to the diplomatic corps in honor of the occasion. In all parts of the Empire the day was observed with parades, banquets and festival performances in theatres, schools and barracks. At Strasbourg the foundation-stone of an imperial palace was laid.



OHIO.—THE RECENT SANGUINARY RIOT IN CINCINNATI—BURNING AND GUTTING OF THE COURT HOUSE BY THE MOB ON THE NIGHT OF MARCH 29TH.—FROM SKETCHES BY KNAPP AND CAPPAR.—SEE PAGE 102.

SEÑOR JUAN DE VALERA,
THE SPANISH MINISTER AT WASHINGTON.

SEÑOR VALERA, the recently appointed Minister to the United States, was born in Cabra, a province of Cordova, Spain, sixty years ago, and has been more or less engaged in diplomatic service since 1847. He has held high positions in the embassies at Naples, Brazil, Lisbon, Dresden and St. Petersburg, and was Minister to France during the Austro-Prussian war. He was elected several times to Congress, and is now a life-Senator. As a political journalist, Señor Valera has served the Liberal Party in his capacity of editor of the *Contemporaneo*, a journal of great influence in Spanish politics during the Narvaez Ministry.

In literature Señor Valera has won even greater distinction than in politics and diplomacy. Critic, novelist, poet and translator, he is one of the best disciplined and most elegant of contemporary Spanish authors. His essays and reviews, of which two volumes were collected and published at Madrid in 1864, a third in 1878, and a fourth in 1882, have the charm of varied erudition, colored with the traditional *Españolismo* of his race, and well seasoned with that piquant species of wit and humor denominated "Andalusian salt." As a novelist he is famous in his own country, and many of his works, such as "Pepita Jimenez," "El Comendador Mendoza," "Las Ilusiones del Faustino," "Dona Luz," "Parsarse de Listo," and others, have been translated into foreign languages and published as *feuilletons* by the French newspapers. In 1866-68 Señor Valera brought out a fine translation from the German of Schack's "Poetry and Art of the Arabs in Spain and Sicily." He has also published translations from the Greek classics. His best works of criticism are on Goethe's "Faust," "Amadis of Gaul," and "King Alonzo"—the Sage of Castile—a work of the thirteenth century, which is soon to be published by the Royal Academy of Spain. These and his numerous other works have gained him a membership of the Academy, the highest of literary honors. He is also a member of the Royal Academy of Science, Morals and Politics.

Señor Valera has an intellectual cast of countenance, with dark and handsome eyes, and wears a short gray mustache. He has a thorough linguistic knowledge of the English language, but as yet speaks it with some difficulty. To strangers his bearing is somewhat grave and reserved, but the many congenial qualities of the Andalusian gentleman are readily discerned beneath the exclusiveness which is instinctive with the Spaniard. He is the son of Señor Don José de Valera, an admiral in the Spanish Navy, and the Marquesa de la Parriega. His elder brother, the present Marquis of Parriega, resides in Seville. One of his sisters was married to the Marquis of Caiceda, and the other is the widow of Marshal Pelissier, Duke of Malakoff. Señor Valera has a wife and two children in Madrid.



SEÑOR JUAN DE VALERA, SPANISH MINISTER TO THE UNITED STATES.

The new Minister expresses great enthusiasm for America, of which he will doubtless make some social and political studies for the *Revista Contemporanea*. He has no special instructions from his Government. At Washington he has already established himself in the esteem of his associate diplomats and the admiration of society.

THE CATTLE PLAGUE IN KANSAS.

THE excitement over the foot-and-mouth disease among cattle in Kansas and other Western States has almost entirely subsided, investigation having shown that the first reports were a good deal exaggerated, and the adoption of quarantine

measures having greatly arrested its spread. At Neosho Falls, in Kansas, where our sketches were taken, the disease first appeared about the 1st of February, quarantine was for a time rigidly enforced, and in a few cases diseased cattle were killed in order to prevent the spread of the contagion.

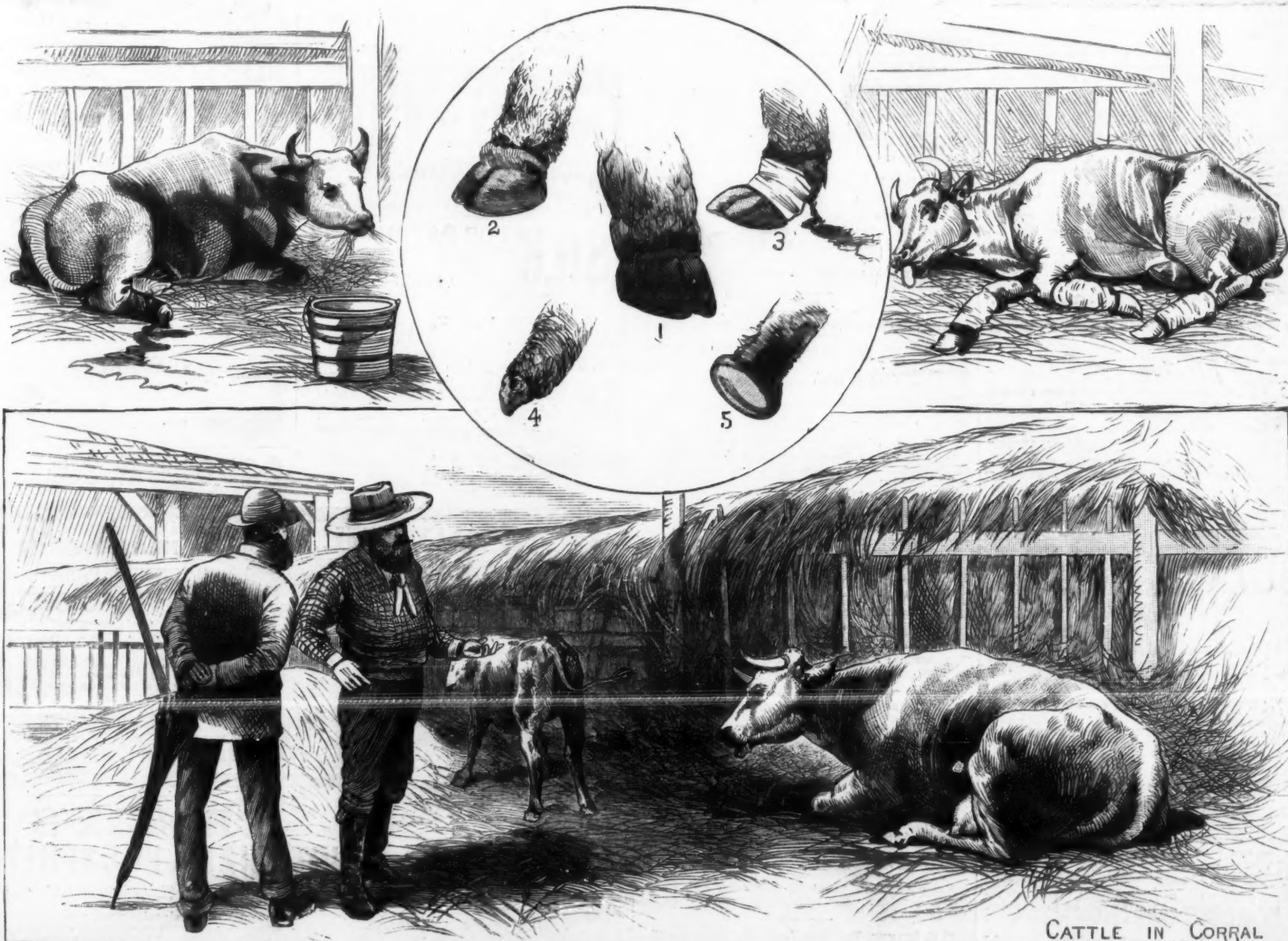
The disease manifested itself in four days at the longest after exposure. In the first stage, as shown in our illustration, the foot became greatly swollen. In the next, a crack appeared running entirely around the hoof. This was followed by the breaking of the foot, and then, finally both foot and hoof fell off, leaving only a stump. Expert veterinary surgeons who made an investigation agreed in the statement that the disease was not contagious, and one of them declared that it was caused by wild rye, full of ergot, which the cattle had eaten; but both of these declarations admit of some doubt. The disease which—apparently identical with that in Kansas—has appeared in Illinois is pronounced by the State Veterinarian a species of foot-rot (parachitis), entirely of spontaneous origin, due to unknown atmospheric or telluric influences, combined with or aggravated by local causes, such as exposure to wet and filth and to frost, besides poor and innutritious food.

He says: "The malady is of a sporadic and entirely non-contagious nature. The disease cannot be said to be due alone to local causes, for the affected herds have been kept in a manner similar to that in which the average farmer usually keeps his stock during the Winter months. The malady is evidently of a spreading nature, as evidenced by its present existence in Effingham, Clay and Perry Counties, Illinois; Louisa County, Iowa; Adair County, Missouri; Woodson and other counties, Kansas, and also in Pennsylvania and Ohio, the disease being in all instances the same one, with more or less variations in its intensity and results. So far it has been of slow progress, and by resorting to cleanliness it has been checked, with a fair show of ultimate recovery."

The Kansas Legislature, which convened in special session to consider measures of prevention, has passed a Bill accepting the provisions of any national law concerning such diseases which Congress may enact, and enacted other measures designed to enable the State authorities to meet future emergencies. One of these provides for a live-stock sanitary committee, another for the daily inspection of stock-yards, etc.

DRESS AND UNDRRESS IN JAPAN.

EVERY one, rich and poor, in Japan takes a dip at least once a day in a caldron of hot water. The rich bathe before dinner and at bedtime. Their whole household dip in the same hot water. A bath, unless at a thermal spring, is only an immersion. Precedence is given to the elders when



1. The Swollen Foot—First Stage. 2. Second Stage—Crack Running Entirely Around the Hoof. 3. The Most Painful Stage—"Breaking" of the Foot. 4. The Foot and Hoof Entirely Gone. 5. Healed.

KANSAS.—THE FOOT-AND-MOUTH DISEASE AMONG CATTLE.—SKETCHES ON THE QUARANTINE FARMS NEAR NEOSHO FALLS, BY C. H. JOHNSON.

there are no visitors, then to the young people according to their age, next to the maid-servants, and lastly to the women. Prefatory ablutions of feet and hands are performed in basins, and on getting out of the caldron each bathers gargles mouth and throat with cold aromatized water. In very hot weather they all fan each other's bodies to dry them. Modesty does not begin in Japan, where beauty ends. Human beings who are as fat and shapeless as too prosperous quails do not mind being fanned. The nobility never went naked in the streets. But in their castles or shiros and their parks they did, and do—formerly to be cool in hot weather, and now to economize their European and other garments. Hunchbacks and deformed persons are almost unknown. In a Japanese Eden the law of natural selection prevails.

THE SUMMARY OF THE RECENT ANNUAL REPORT OF THE NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, which appears in another column of this paper, contains an array of facts creditable to the company and gratifying to its patrons. In the list of solvent and unquestioned life companies the New York is easily in the front rank; but no increase of business is secured at the expense of strength and perfect security. During the last ten years, in addition to the prompt payment of every claim and expense, the company has returned to its policy-holders nearly seventy per cent. of the amount which it has received from them. For several years the current interest receipts have more than paid the death-claims, leaving the entire premium revenue for the running expenses and for permanent investment. The wisdom of the management of the company's investments appears almost exceptional, the assets now producing in the average a net revenue of five and one-half per cent., while Government bonds, at the ruling rate, net the purchasers but little over three. The New York offers its patrons several forms of policies, each adapted to the demands and the circumstances of the assured, and all combining the utmost security with the most favorable rates. The Boards of Direction and management of the New York Life are exceptionally strong, and include names of much weight in the best circles of business and finance.

JOHN F. PHILLIPS & Co., among the largest general advertising agents of this city, have removed their head offices to No. 29 Park Row, where they have very extensive and convenient quarters.

JUDGE KELLEY'S VIEWS.

THE Hon. William D. Kelley, of Philadelphia, has long been known for his fearless advocacy of the right, and his uncompromising opposition to the wrong. Since 1860 he has been a member of the House of Representatives of the United States. He has always been known as a man of positive counsel, a powerful speaker, an earnest debater, an able thinker and an unwearied worker.

Judge Kelley has been so long and so prominently before the American people, that his sentiments on any important subject are valued, even by those who do not agree politically with him. He is emphatically a man of the people. Elevated to the Judgeship many years ago, he proved to be a man of such unswerving integrity, such earnestness of purpose, and such depth of conscientious conviction, that he was for a long term of years retained on the judicial bench; and on his desiring to retire to the comparative seclusion of an extensive law practice, was told by the people that he must serve them in Congress. For twenty-three consecutive years his Congressional service has been rendered with singular fidelity and purity. His utterances are well known to come from his inmost heart, and his opinions to be the result of the most mature deliberation. The judgment of such a man carries with it immense weight, and his views, whether on public affairs or private interests, are entitled to the respect and esteem of all thoughtful persons.

Judge Kelley's power of resistance to obstacles which would have put an ordinary man in his grave, has long been the subject of comment, not only among his friends, but by the public generally. Such was his physical condition ten years ago that it was feared that the next Congressional session would be his last.

For many years the Judge had been afflicted with the most obstinate catarrh, which defied all the old-fashioned remedies, and which would have entirely laid him on the shelf a less indomitable man than himself. His life became almost a burden to him, and he was nearly at death's door. To-day, although at an age when most men begin to show signs of wearing out, he is as early as vigorous, and as ready and as able to perform his arduous Congressional duties as he was twenty years ago.

An account of Judge Kelley's remarkable case, as given by himself, will be of interest to all who are suffering with Catarrh, and who are wondering what they shall do to get rid of this horrible disease. One of our editors recently spent a morning with Judge Kelley at that gentleman's home in West Philadelphia. To him the Judge communicated the history of his illness and recovery, substantially as follows:

"I had, as a hereditary victim to Catarrh, suffered for years. I was subject to violent paroxysms of coughing. For relief I had produced an abrasion of the membranes and daily effusion of blood from my throat. For four years I passed a portion of each Congressional vacation in the Rocky Mountains or on the Pacific Coast. While there I found relief, but on my return to tide-water the disease appeared with apparently renewed vigor. My breathing power diminished, so that in the early Summer of 1873 I was little more than a panting for breath. About two years before this my attention had been called to Compound Oxygen Gas, as then administered by Dr. Starkey. A friend who had great faith in its efficacy advised me to try it. On reading Dr. Starkey's advertisement I threw the little book aside, and declined to resort to the treatment on the ground that it was a quack medicine which proposed to cure everything, and was consequently without adaptation to any particular disease. I grew worse, and in the Summer my breathing was so short that a cough, a sneeze or a sigh produced such acute pain at the base of the left lung, that I felt it necessary to close up my affairs; as I did not believe I could last for sixty days. Nor do I now believe I would have lasted for that time, had I not found a potent curative agent.

"I had lost none of my prejudice against the gas, as a medicine, but in very desperation, seeing that it could not make me any worse than I was, and as medical treatment had utterly failed to meet my case, I concluded to try it. After a thorough examination, Dr. Starkey, to whom I was then a stranger, said: 'Sir, I have no medicine for either form of your disease (alluding to the Catarrh and the bleeding at the throat), but if you will give me time I will cure you.' My response was a natural one: 'You are frank in saying you have no medicine for either form of my disease, and yet you propose to cure me. By what agency will you work this miracle?' 'The Oxygen Gas,' said he, 'is not a medicine. It has none of the characteristics of medicine compounded of drugs. These create a requirement for continual increase of quantity to be taken, and, if long persisted in, produce some form of disease. But the gas produces no appetite for itself. It passes, by inhalation, into the blood, and purifies and invigorates it. The system is thus enabled to throw off effete matter. You will find by experience, if you try the treatment, that it will not increase the rapidity of the action of your pulse, though the beating thereof will be stronger under its influence.

"This explanation removed my objections, and I could see how such an agent could operate beneficially in cases of widely different symptoms and character.

"Dr. Starkey said that the cells of my left lung were congested with catarrhal mucus, and that he believed the gas would at once address itself to the

removal of the deposits, and the restoration of my full breathing power.

"I entered on the use of the treatment, and at the end of three weeks, with an improved appetite, with the ability to sleep several consecutive hours, with a measurable relief of the pain in the lung, and with Dr. Starkey's consent, I made the tour of the lakes from Erie to Duluth, in company with my venerable friend, Henry C. Carey. Returning, we visited friends in St. Paul, Chicago and Pittsburgh.

"Notwithstanding the intense heat, I remained in Philadelphia during the Summer, and inhaled the gas daily, with the happiest effect. Before Congress assembled in December, my lung had been relieved of much of its nauseous deposit, and I was able to breathe without pain.

"Without detailing you with detail, I may say that in the progress of my recovery I had occasional hemorrhages, which always preceded a palpable step in the progress of recovery; so that I came to regard these unwelcome visitors as part of the remedial action of nature, assisted by Compound Oxygen Gas.

"I am now more than ten years older than I was when I first tested the treatment. I have had no perceptible effusion of blood for more than six years. I breathe as deeply as I did at any period of my young manhood, and my natural carriage is so erect as to elicit frequent comment.

"I have regarded my case as a very extraordinary one, and yet I have had under observation one which I regard as more remarkable than my own. That of a young lady, who had been paralyzed by fright or confusion when her horses ran away and her carriage was destroyed; and to whose father Dr. Starkey, after examining the case, said she was beyond the reach of human agency. I know her now as a happy wife and mother, restored to most excellent health.

"You may judge of my restoration to health by the contrast between the results of some of my recent Congressional debates, compared with what they were in 1874. In that year when I spoke in the House in favor of the grant by the Government to the Centennial Exhibition, I was so prostrated by the exertion that my dear friend, the late Colonel John W. Forney, left the gallery in which he had been sitting, in order to come to the door of the hall to assist in relieving me when I should fall. I found, on quitting the floor, that there had been a general fear that in my zeal I was passing beyond the bounds of prudence.

"But on the 5th of May, 1882, when submitting an argument in favor of a Tariff Commission I held the floor for nearly three hours; though parts of the debate might be characterized as a wrangle between myself and others; and as I did not obtain the floor until the afternoon, I surrendered it because the close of the day had come, when members' appetites told them that dinner was on the table. The evening was passed in my rooms, with a high degree of sociability, in which a number of young ladies and gentlemen from my district, who happened to have been in the House during my speech, participated.

"On a recent occasion I addressed five thousand people in the Philadelphia Academy of Music, without feeling any exhaustion. I have a hearty appetite, and am able to take abundant exercise. I sleep well, and have a far better color in my cheeks than I had ten years ago.

"You ask if I still continue the treatment. Whenever I am in Philadelphia, and feel a fresh cold, or suffer from the nervous exhaustion which follows excessive labor, I go to the office of Drs. Starkey & Palen, and resort to the treatment, and am never without the 'home treatment' in Washington. I have the highest confidence not only in the treatment itself, but in Drs. Starkey & Palen as gentlemen of skill, integrity and good judgment."

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And keep it in a strong and healthy condition, because it will stimulate the roots of the hair, and restore the natural action upon which its growth depends.

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ANGOSTURA BITTERS do not only distinguish themselves by their flavor and aromatic odor above all others generally used, but they are also a sure preventive for all diseases originating from the digestive organs. Beware of counterfeits. Ask your grocer or druggist for the genuine article, manufactured by Dr. J. C. B. SIEGERT & SONS.

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Received in Interest, Rents, etc..... 2,712,863.80
Total income..... \$13,661,350.66

Paid Death-claims..... 2,368,062.39
Paid Endowments..... 482,229.80
Paid Annuities, Dividends and Sur-
render values..... 3,984,068.31

Total Paid Policy-holders..... \$6,699,390.40

New Policies issued..... 15,561
New Insurance written..... \$52,735,564.00

CONDITION JAN. 1, 1884.

Cash Assets..... \$55,542,902.72

* Divisible Surplus (Company's 4 per
cent. standard)..... 5,002,514.17
† Tontine Surplus (Company's 4 per
cent. standard)..... 2,236,066.04

Total Surplus at 4 per cent..... \$7,238,610.21

Surplus by State Standard (estimated) 10,300,000.00
Policies in Force..... 69,227
Insurance in Force..... \$198,746,043.00

PROGRESS IN 1883.

Increase in Income..... \$1,710,704.87
Excess of Income over Expenditures 4,559,394.78
Excess of Interest over Death-losses. 449,771.60
Increase in Assets..... 4,742,505.90
Increase in Divisible Surplus (Com-
pany's 4 per cent. Standard).... 53,672.38
Increase in Tontine Surplus (Com-
pany's 4 per cent. Standard).... 144,723.88
Amount paid on Matured Tontines.. 972,215.12
Amount added to Tontine Fund.... 1,116,989.00
Increase in Policies Issued (over 1882) 3,383
Increase in new Insurance..... \$11,410,044.00
Increase in Policies in force..... 9,077
Increase in Insurance in force..... \$27,330,946.00

* Exclusive of the amount specially reserved as a
contingent liability to Tontine Dividend Fund.
† Over and above a 4 per cent. reserve on existing
policies of that class.

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policy issued, as regards liability to lapse; (2) the
most desirable, as regards character of privileges
and benefits; and (3) one of the most profitable,
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HENRY TUCK, 2d Vice-President.

THEODORE M. BANTA, Cashier.

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